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AUNDRY WORK!
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COLLARS AND CUFFS
Sample Collar and Pair
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Small interchangeable syrup pans (connected by siphons) cleansing and storing, and a Perfect Regulator. The Champion is as great an improvement over the Cook Pan as the latter was over the old iron ... Catalogues mailed free on application.
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HILL'S CHLORIDE OF GOLD Tablets will completely destroy the desire for Tobacco in any form in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly harmless, cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop Smoking or Chewing in a few days.
EASILY CURED
by mail on re- take no others.
AL CO.,
LIMA, O.
E, Agent, Augusta, Me.

KENNEBEC COUNTY.... In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of August, 1892.
A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of SARAH T. DOE, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate:
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of September next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased. H. S. WEBSTER, Judge.
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, Register. 43*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.... In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of August, 1892.
A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of EMMA J. TOMPKINS, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate:
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of September next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court, then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased. H. S. WEBSTER, Judge.
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, Register. 43*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of CHARLOTTE EDGECOMB, late of Litchfield, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to
Aug. 22, 1892. 43* SAMUEL SMITH.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estates of MOSES STEVENS and DORCAS STEVENS, late of Monmouth, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estates of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estates are requested to make immediate payment to GEO. H. ANDREWS.
Aug. 8, 1892. 44*

NOTICE.
I hereby give notice that I have given to my son, William Smith, his time; that I will not be responsible for any bills that he may hereafter contract, and shall not claim any of his earnings.
PARKER S. SMITH.
Augusta, Me., Sept. 3, 1892. 3w44*

THE MAINE FARMER,
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY, BY
BADGER & MANLEY,
Water Street, Augusta.
Within two doors of the Bridge.
TERMS:
$2 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.
FREE OF POSTAGE.
IF NOT PAID WITHIN THE YEAR, $2 50 WILL BE CHARGED.
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Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

BADGER & MANLEY, Publishers and Proprietors. "OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN." TERMS: Two Dollars per annum, in Advance.

VOL. LX. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1892. No. 46.

Maine Farmer.

Fairs to Occur.

Andover Agricultural Society—At Andover, Sept. 28th and 29th.
Alewive Grange Fair—Oct. 5th and 6th.
Aroostook County Agricultural Society—At Houlton, Sept. 28th and 29th.
Durham Town Show—At Durham, Oct. 4th and 5th.
Franklin County Agricultural Society—At Farmington, Sept. 27th, 28th and 29th.
Kennebec Agricultural Society—At Readfield, Sept. 20th, 21st and 22d.
Lincoln County Agricultural Society—At Damariscotta, Sept. 27th, 28th and 29th.
New Gloucester and Danville Agricultural Association—Oct. 6th and 7th.
North Oxford Agricultural Society—At Andover, Sept. 28th and 29th.
Northern Cumberland Agricultural Society—At Harrison, Sept. 27th, 28th and 29th.
North Waldo Fair—At Unity, Oct. 4th and 5th.
South Kennebec—At South Windsor, Oct. 4th, 5th and 6th.
Sagadahoc Agricultural and Horticultural Society—At Topsham, Oct. 11th, 12th and 13th.
Shapleigh and Acton Agricultural Society—Oct. 11th, 12th and 13th.
Waldo and Penobscot Society—At Monroe, Sept. 27th, 28th and 29th.
Waldo County—At Belfast, Oct. 4th and 5th.
West Washington—At Cherryfield Park, Sept. 27th, 28th and 29th.
West Penobscot—At Exeter, Sept. 27th, 28th and 29th.
Washington County Agricultural Society—At Pembroke, Sept. 28th and 29th.
West Oxford—At Fryeburg, Oct. 4th, 5th and 6th.

My host—it was an apple-tree—
He smilingly received me,
And spread his choicest, sweetest fruit
To strengthen and relieve me.
And when I rose and would have paid
My host so open-hearted,
He only shook his lofty head—
I blessed him and departed.
—*From the German.*

The editor of the *Farmer* is to go to New York the first of October to officiate as one of the judges at the great Food Exposition, to be held at Madison Square Garden, Oct. 1st to 27th.

A pressing need at the State Fair Park is a supply of seats scattered around in the different parts of the park for the accommodation of ladies and elderly people, thus giving a chance for a brief rest from time to time, as they travel around to take in the show. A small outlay for settees would thus do much for the comfort of visitors.

The State College did a good thing at the State Fair in advertising the institution. Their display of mechanical work, by students, was in a conspicuous place, and attracted much attention. It was in charge of President Fernald's son, Robert H., a member of the graduating class of '92, who was constantly on hand to give information in regard to the institution and distribute their illustrated announcements. They would, however, have done a still better thing if they had also made an exhibit of their farm and garden products, stock, etc., thus advertising the agricultural facilities of the institution along with the mechanical. That is the department that needs the most pushing. Ask for more space, gentlemen, next time, and represent the institution in its full measure. No better place to do this than at the State Fair.

Milk and Cream Contest.

The milk and cream test at the State Fair, in competition for the society's prizes for most milk and cream from any one cow in one day at the fair, commanded more than usual attention and proved of special interest. There were seven cows in the contest, entered by the following:

S. M. King, So. Paris, Cattle Club Jersey cow, Lillie Pogis, 3 years old, record	2 14-16 in. cream.
D. W. Clark, Portland, Guernsey cow	3 7-16 "
F. P. Hackett, Lewiston, breed not known	3 3-16 "
A. P. Russell, Leeds, Maine State Jersey	2 7-16 "
W. C. Whitman, Turner, Maine State Jersey	3½ "
Richard Johnson, Turner, Maine State Jersey breeding, not registered	3¼ "
J. B. Reed, Bowdoinham, Maine State Jersey	5 10-16 "

In the milk trial the record stood as follows:

D. W. Clark, Guernsey	32 11-16 lbs.
J. B. Reed, Jersey, Maine State	41 14-16 "
W. C. Whitman, Maine State Jersey	38 17-32 "
Richard Johnson, not registered	38 13-32 "

The trial was carefully conducted throughout, in charge of C. A. Brackett, Gorham, with Harry Morse of Greene in care of the Cooley creamers in which the milk was set to cream. The cows in every case were milked in the presence of the committee, and the milk at once given in their charge.

It is well understood that tests like these do not show the full capacity of the cows placed under record, for it is known that in the short time they are at the fair the many disturbing influences by which they are surrounded, and to which they are subjected, interfere more or less with the yield of product, both milk and cream. Notwithstanding this fact, it will be seen that the record made by these cows in every case is a creditable one, and that as a record at a fair, where they had been stabled but two days before the test was entered upon, the yield of both cream and of milk was a remarkable record and one that has not before been reached at any previous fair in this State. In the case of Mr. Reed's Maine State Jersey registry cow, with 5⅝ inches of cream in one day at a fair, the record is truly wonderful. The cow was in no respect under pressure for a big record, but was taken from among a herd that is kept and fed only for business. We do not recall a single instance where so high a record has been made under similar circumstances. The "record breaking" at this fair was not all with the flyers on the trotting course. It is worthy of note in this connection that this remarkable performer is one of the Maine registry cows, which goes to confirm what has often been noted at the fairs by good judges, that the breeders of this stock are showing remarkably good stock.

Apple Prices.

"How are apples going to sell this year?" is the question met in every direction, as we fall in with the fruit growers from time to time.

There is a good crop of good apples in this State this year, and very properly growers would like to learn whether they are going to get anything for them. For the information of such, we have been able to get hold of facts, of late, through meeting with a number of shippers of apples from different sections of New England, that we are glad to be able to say gives an encouraging outlook for the price of the present crop.

It is as good as certain that the crop in the West and Southwest is a complete failure. Eastern shippers and dealers are daily and repeatedly receiving inquiries from Western and Southwestern points as to where supplies of apples in the East can be obtained in large quantities to meet the demands of their trade. We are authentically informed that these inquiries come from the great shipping centres of Chicago and St. Louis, as well as from minor points all through that section of the country. With them comes the statement that fruit is a failure in all that section.

It is a well known fact that for two years past the section now looking for fruit for the past two years has grown a full supply for their own trade, and two years ago was a large shipper to Eastern markets. In view of the fact that the crop of Western New York is short, and that the market abroad is likely to call for full shipping supply, it certainly gives an encouraging outlook for the price of our Maine crop. While we would not give the matter undue color, yet it may be well to look out and not get caught by accepting low offers early in the season, but rather to wait, if need be, till the condition of the crop is known and values established. Certainly the outlook at the present time is that the crop of fruit of this year will sell for a paying price.

Aroostook Potatoes.

In view of the fact of an extremely light crop of potatoes in all of the central and western parts of the State and throughout New England and the East generally, much interest centers on the crop of the great Aroostook potato section, and everywhere is heard the inquiry, "What do you learn about the Aroostook crop?"

Such are the uncertainties laying over this crop till the time that it is fully made that we give little reliance to the "prospects" so frequently passed around in the papers. From personal interviews recently held with reliable growers in both upper and lower Aroostook, we are now able authentically to state that the crop of that county is a good one and is now fully ripened off in a sound and perfect condition. While the yield per acre is not hardly up to that of last year, yet seed was plenty in the spring and worth nothing to sell, so that a larger area was planted and a heavy crop is the result. Evidently this famous county is "in it" for another harvest of much money from their potato fields. We are informed from the noted seedsman, G. W. P. Jerrard, Caribou, that the only drawback that has to any extent cut down the bounty of the crop is that the beetles have worked more than usual and that some careless farmers have neglected to spray the fields as they ought, so that in such cases the yield will be cut short.

We congratulate Aroostook farmers on their good fortune again this year, when high prices are sure to obtain; and consumers also, on the other hand, have reason for thankfulness that they have this favored land to resort to for a supply of this edible to meet their wants.

What Grangers Can Do.

The seventh annual New Hampshire State Grange Fair was held last week at Tilton, on the Tilton and Franklin Driving Park. The editor of the *Farmer* accepted an invitation to act as one of the judges, and in the performance of that trust spent two days at this fair. Thinking it may be of interest to our many Patron readers, we give them the results of our observations on what the grangers are doing in the neighboring State of New Hampshire.

The old New Hampshire State Agricultural Society, which formerly held annual exhibitions in the State, became somewhat run down in its prosperity. The proposition was made to the members of the order of P. of H. in the State, to take hold with the society and lend their influence and join their efforts in bringing the society up again into a condition of prosperity and usefulness. This, however, was declined, and instead it was finally decided by the members of the order in the State to strike out for themselves and hold a State Grange Fair independent of any other organizations, and entirely free from all past State fair associations. The Hon. Chas. E. Tilton, a wealthy gentleman of Tilton, tendered to the association the free use of the Tilton and Franklin Park for use for an exhibition, and it was accepted. The same gentleman also continued his liberality by adding to the park substantial fixtures needed for exhibition purposes.

The park is located in the beautiful Winnipissogee valley, on the border of the river bearing that name, and but a few miles away from the beautiful and picturesque Winnipissogee lake, so long renowned as a summer resort for city residents seeking rest and health through close communion with nature and its restful beauties. The park contains fifty acres, admirably adapted to the purposes to which it is now devoted. The area is quite level, the soil thoroughly drained at all seasons, and is covered with a thick sward throughout. At one extremity is a miniature park, retired from the show grounds, and surrounded with a belt of shade trees, affording lovely camping ground, and a chance for picnicing, and the hitching and feeding of horses in any number. Here farmers and their families, however humble, may come and care for themselves without cost. The Concord & Montreal railroad track passes along one side of the park, while the Tilton & Franklin track passes directly through it. These roads afford all the accommodation of the kind that could be asked for, and aid in every way practicable in the success of the enterprise. During this fair no less than fifteen special trains a day landed passengers at the gates.

The park has the best half-mile track in the State, has several elegant private stables for horses, and over two hundred exhibition stables, covered stalls for cattle, sheep and swine, a building expressly for poultry, for carriages, general farm appliances, farm, garden and orchard products, and a fine pavilion, constructed expressly for, and admirably adapted to the showing of fancy work, fine arts and ladies' handiwork of all kinds. These fixtures are of a permanent kind, and all well painted. "State Grange Fair" is neatly lettered over all.

The exhibition is officered and handled entirely by the Grange. The premium exhibits are confined to members of the order in the State, but contributions to the show for exhibition only are allowed from those not members. Nothing is allowed connected with the show that does not meet the approval of the high moral standard the Grange everywhere has set up.

In this work the New Hampshire Grange has undertaken, which has now been carried on for seven years, they are meeting the approval of the State at large, and their work is gaining in popularity each year, as their continued success plainly proves. The receipts have always met all liabilities, and later have left surplus funds which have been applied to still further fixtures.

This year the extent of the exhibition exceeds all former records. To our surprise we found nearly four hundred head of cattle in the show, and made up of some of the finest specimens of the different breeds that the country can boast. Of sheep there was a large collection, in which were importations of the finest stock to be found abroad, and with a show finish on that even our own flock masters might imitate with advantage, while the stables were filled with nearly three hundred representatives of the best breeding the State can boast. Other departments were alike well filled, the fruit alone filling a thousand plates, and was presided over by as enthusiastic and intelligent growers as any other State can furnish.

And all this is done by the Grange in the Granite State; and never tiring with their good work, their ambition has reached out to still broader influence, till they have now secured the annual session of the National Grange at their State capital next November. With such activity among its members, it is not surprising that twenty new subordinate Granges have been added to the rolls the past year. Success follows those who earn it.

Grain Feeding Lambs.

The Wisconsin Station, Prof. W. A. Henry, director, is noted for the eminently practical bearing of its experimental work. Bulletin 32, just received, gives the result of a trial of feeding grain to lambs and to ewes with lambs at side. The outline of the experiment was as follows:

Forty-six ewes were selected that had fifty-six lambs at foot, and these we divided into four lots; thus putting in each lot ten ewes and fourteen lambs. The ewes were mostly high graded Shropshires. A few Merino and some first cross Shropshire-Merinos were included, and these were distributed as evenly as possible among the lots; so that the breeding of the ewes, compared in lots, would be uniform.

The lambs in the lots were very even in respect to age. The average age of those in Lot I was twenty-seven days, while those in Lots II, III and IV, all averaged thirty-two days. Care was exercised to put the same number of twins in each lot. And the fact that there were four instances of twins in each lot with only six single lambs, should be remembered in considering the gain made by each lamb. The most of the lambs were sired by a Shropshire, though some of them were got by a Southdown, and a few others by a Dorset.

In Lot I the lambs and ewes both received the grain mixture, in Lot II only the lambs were fed the grain, in Lot III only the ewes were given grain, while in Lot IV neither the ewes nor lambs received any grain. In this way it was hoped to find out if it paid to feed grain, and if so would it be best to feed it to the lambs, to the ewes, or to both. The lambs of Lot I were given all the grain they would eat. At first the ewes of that lot were fed one pound per head daily, but this later on, when they were put on good pasture, was reduced to one-half pound per head per day. In Lot II, the lambs were given all they would eat of the grain mixture. In Lot III the grain ration of the ewes was one pound per head daily, but this was afterwards reduced to one-half pound per head per day.

The grain mixture was the same for all the lots and alike for both ewes and lambs. During the first three weeks it consisted of one part oil-meal and three parts bran. Then it was changed to one part crushed corn, one part oil meal, and two parts bran. As the experiment was started shortly before pasture was ready for grazing, the ewes were fed considerable hay of a poor quality. This as well as all the other food consumed, has been charged against them.

In ten weeks' time Lot II fed grain, gained a total of 450⅛ pounds, while Lot IV, with no grain, gained 395¾ pounds. A local dealer prized the grain fed lambs with three-fourths cent a pound more than those not so fed. Thus there was a gain in value of $9.05 from the feeding of grain to the value of $3.05. The lambs and dams of all the lots had excellent pasturage during the time, mostly good clover.

In regard to the effect on the lambs of feeding grain to the ewes the facts were decisive. It is not necessary to go into the details of this trial, for *in no instance was there any apparent benefit to the lambs from feeding their dams grain.*

From the results obtained the following conclusions are drawn:

1. It pays to feed the lambs before they are weaned, all the grain they will eat when on good blue grass or clover pasture with their dams. This conclusion is endorsed by a previous trial.

2. When the ewes have been properly fed during winter, so as to be in good condition at lambing time, it does not pay to feed them grain when on good pasture with the object of securing more rapid and profitable gains in the lambs.

It may be well to state that a similar experiment at our own station conducted by Prof. Jordan and found reported in his annual report, coroborates the conclusions at Wisconsin.

A further trial was made at Wisconsin as to the comparative value of oil meal and of cotton seed meal in the feeding of lambs. With lambs all at pasture, Lot I was fed with one part oil meal to two of corn meal, and Lot II on one part cotton seed meal to two of corn meal, with results as follows:

Lot I (oil meal) 100 lbs. gain cost $2; 1 lb. cost 2 cents.

Lot II (cottonseed meal) 100 lbs. gain cost $3.31; 1 lb. cost 3⅓ cents.

The United States Food Exposition.

A novel feature of the great food show at New York, Oct. 1—27, will be the series of dairies operated by each dairy cattle exhibitor. There will be four exhibits of cattle, representing the Ayrshire, Guernsey, Holstein and Jersey breeds. The milk from these cows, will be run through a machine driven by electric power to separate the cream from the milk, by centrifugal force developed in the machine, revolving at a high rate of speed. The cream will be collected, cooled and churned within a few minutes of separating the whole milk. Skim milk, cream, butter, and ice cream will be made by the owners of the cattle.

Vice-President Morton's dairy will make the richly colored Guernsey butter, which he supplies to the epicures of the clubs. The cream obtained from the Jerseys will be converted into delicate sweet cream butter. From New York State, two experts will make butter and cheese on the most model plans. Here visitors may refresh themselves with buttermilk, fresh curd, and butter as fast as it is made.

Besides these electric working dairies, there will be a large display of manufactured butter and cheese, collected for competition from all parts of the United States. This collection will be examined and reported on by some of the ablest judges of the produce markets. The exhibits will come in every conceivable form, and will represent every local peculiarity of the industry—the prim little Dutch dairy woman of Pennsylvania; the precise and painstaking New England woman; and the factories of the North and West, where butter is packed in tubs for large consumers, and for winter use.

In addition to these items, not the least important is the engagement of Major Henry E. Alvord to lecture on dairy foods, in the hall set apart for demonstrations in Cookery, by Miss Parloa.

On the 12th and 13th of October, Major Alvord will entertain his hearers to a parlor talk on "Milk Foods," and another on "The Cow as a Source of Food." The extent and variety of Major Alvord's experience well qualify him to present his subject to Madison Square Garden audiences in a most entertaining manner.

Buggy Peas.

Although a little out of season, I wish the *Farmer* would give its opinion about planting buggy peas. MRS. C. PAINE.

If one plants buggy peas they will be quite sure to have the crop grown from them filled with the same pest. When bugs are seen in the seed peas at planting, put the peas into water quite hot, and let them remain for a short time, and the bugs will emerge from the peas and rise to the surface. In this way nearly every bug can be destroyed.

Food for all Seasons.

—Professor W. A. Henry found by experiment that it cost $2.61 to produce a hundred pounds of gain with lambs, $3.03 to secure the same gain with pigs of about the same age.

—At a farmers' institute in Wisconsin, last winter, the wall was decorated with a flag on which was nicely lettered "The Horse is King and the Cow is Queen." Theo. Louis, upon taking the platform at once remarked: "That is all true, but where is the hog? He is the banker."

—Over 943,000,000 pounds of wool were sold in the four great wool markets of the world last year. London, which is the largest market in the world, sold 572,200,000 pounds, Melbourne 117,000,000 pounds, Boston 153,000,000 pounds, and Liverpool over 100,000,000 pounds.

—In his annual report of the Pennsylvania experiment station, Professor Armsby, the director, arrives at the conclusion that it may be asserted that an important means of improving the agriculture of the State, and of the country generally, is the more extensive and intelligent practice of animal husbandry, and the more careful saving of manure from farm animals.

—A florist is quoted by the *Examiner* as having stated that the law governing the coloring of flowers makes a blue rose impossible. According to this law, the three colors, red, blue and yellow, never all appear in the same species of flowers; any two may exist, but never a third. Thus we have the red and yellow roses, but no blue; red and blue verbenas, but no yellow; yellow and blue in the various members of the viola family (as pansies, for instance), but no red; red and yellow gladioluses, but no blue; and so on.

—In addition to my other work I have the cows to bring from pasture and the milking to do this summer. I've no time to drive the cows, nor dog to worry them for me, so instead of bringing them in by pressure from behind I do it by the vacuum process—a couple of handfuls of corn or a little salt and bran in their trough at milking time. They always come for it, and I never disappoint them, and we're on very friendly terms.—*Cor. National Stockman.*

Centrifuge vs. Gravity.

The New and the Old Process of Creaming.

In the spring of 1891 I bought one of De Laval's Hand Separators, which, with the exception of a short interval last summer, I have used in my dairy ever since. Its makers claimed that it would (1) increase the butter product of my dairy 10 to 25 per cent., (2) it would give me a superior quality of butter, (3) it would give me fresh skim milk for my calves and (4) it would lessen the labor at the dairy. I have given the machine repeated trials to determine its relative merits with the old process of setting and skimming the milk. While it is claimed by many that the use of the separator or some kind of a centrifuge has passed the experimental point and become a necessity, yet it must be remembered that this process has been adopted by comparatively few of the great number of butter producers in the United States, and that the majority of them are still seeking for more light on this question before discarding their cans and investing one or two hundred dollars in a machine. Having been asked by numerous correspondents for an expression of my experience with the separator, I thought it well to answer their inquiries publicly, thus saving much time in private letter writing and perhaps at the same time interest some of your dairy readers who contemplate changing their methods in butter-making.

Here I will state that my facilities for producing gilt edge butter by old methods are perhaps as good as any south of the Ohio river, having a spring of cold limestone water flowing about three million of gallons per day, without variation of temperature the year around, and that furnishes all needed power for running churn, etc. The cans used are heavy block tin, nine inches in diameter and fourteen inches deep. These are set in cement troughs full of running water. The churn used is the Stoddard barrel, the butter worker the Eureka. The cows are all registered Jerseys, kept for both breeding and diary purposes.

The first competitive tests of the two methods for getting the cream from the milk were begun last spring and summer and were continued from time to time with the milk from two or three cows, separating and skimming on alternate days, and always resulting in favor of the machine by 2 to 2½ per cent. more butter. Then the milk from the whole herd was used in the same manner and with about the same results as to the quantity of butter. These spring and summer trials were with milk from cows running on succulent pastures, with but little grain food, and many of the cows fresh in milk—conditions conducive to an easy separation of the milk under any process of creaming. At that time it required a little over 14 lbs. of milk to make 1 lb. of butter. Some necessary improvements about the dairy during the latter part of the summer prevented the use of the separator, but the work of comparison was resumed this fall and winter, when the cows were on full rations of dry feed, except corn silage once a day and when a majority of them were long in milk, some of them being within thirty days of dropping calves—conditions that all experienced dairymen know are not favorable to an easy and ready separation of the cream from the milk under the old methods. The milk of the entire herd was used in these winter trials, alternating daily between the two methods and sometimes continuing through a week. To be more specific of details, I will here give in figures the last four days' tests, so that the comparison may be easy to your readers:

TEST NO. 1.

	lbs.	oz.
GRAVITY SYSTEM, Dec. 13th.		
Milk of 1 day	256	15
Butter of 1 day before salting and working	18	8
Butter of 1 day after salting and working	18	0
Loss of butter in 1 day by salting and working		8
SEPARATOR SYSTEM, Dec. 14th.		
Milk of 1 day	255	8
Butter of 1 day before salting and working	19	8
Butter of 1 day after salting and working	20	0
Gain in butter in 1 day by salting and working		8

It will be observed that the centrifuge produced 2 lbs. the more butter, though it had 1 lb. 7 oz. less milk, and that by it the herd made 1 lb. of butter from less than 13 lbs. milk. This I consider remarkably rich milk, coming as it does from the entire herd:

TEST NO. 2.

	lbs.	oz.
GRAVITY SYSTEM, Jan. 3, 1892.		
Milk of 1 day	282	11
Cream of 1 day	83	0
Butter of 1 day before salting and working	19	14
Butter of 1 day after salting and working	19	0
Loss of butter in 1 day by salting and working		14
SEPARATOR SYSTEM, Jan. 4th.		
Milk of 1 day	279	15
Cream of 1 day	56	0
Butter in 1 day before salting and working	20	6
Butter in 1 day after salting and working	20	12
Gain in butter in 1 day by salting and working		6

The reader will notice in both these tests, the butter made by the gravity process lost in weight from time of leaving the churn to the time it was salted and worked ready for the market; whereas that made by the separator gained in salting and working.

This result can readily be foreseen by an inspection of the two samples as they lie in the churn, the gravity butter showing itself to be open and porous, holding more water and buttermilk, while the centrifuge butter comes close and solid.

QUALITY.

Thus, it is plain from the foregoing, that I have been getting more butter by the use of the separator than I did by the old plan of setting and skimming, but what of the quality? To this question I confess I can't give a satisfactory answer. In my earlier experience with the machine last spring and summer, I would have answered that the product was of an inferior quality, but I am not so certain now and will have to pass through another summer before answering definitely on this point. When I go to churn wherein lies the mass of golden granules produced under a system that is contemporary with past ages, and call on my senses of sight, taste and smell to determine the question for me, I am made to believe that I can detect in it more life and snap, more of that nutty aromatic flavor so characteristic of all gilt edge butter than I could yesterday in the same churn holding the product of the same cows, but manipulated by the mechanism and genius of the nineteenth century—the centrifuge. In this belief my clever buttermaker readily concurs, but after both samples have lain in print several days it takes a better butter expert then either of us to detect one from the other.

Therefore, I have determined that so long as I can get from 3 to 12 per cent. more butter and my city grocery man does not object to the quality of it, but continues his annual engagements (now running in the ninth year at 35 cents in my express office) I will use some kind of a centrifuge. However, I am not satisfied with the results of last spring and summer's work either in quantity or quality of product, but will continue these comparisons through this year, expecting the machine to improve through acquaintance, and I will also use in connection a Babcock or some other kind of chemical tester to ascertain how much butter fat I am leaving in the skim milk and buttermilk.

The limited experience I have had with the machine has led me to the following general conclusions:

1st, The separator does increase my butter product 3½ per cent. in summer, 10 to 12 per cent. in winter.
2d, It does not improve the quality, where there are good facilities for operating under the old system.
3d, It does give me fresh skim milk for my calves, besides enabling me to dispose of the surplus at five cents per gallon at the dairy.
4th, It does not lessen the labor at the dairy in my case for reasons I have no room here to state.
—*W. Gettys, in Jersey Bulletin*

When his day's work is ended, the farmer may rest in his own home, content in the thought that so long as men work and eat there will be a demand for the products of his farm. And that until seed time and harvest fail, he need not suffer for food sufficient for himself and family. Even though away from the haunts of men, he may have the company of the best people who have lived, for books are cheap, and the newspaper and magazine, themselves a source of liberal education, come to him regularly. His children, largely removed from evil associations, have time to study and develop. With his physical wants so well supplied and time and opportunity for the growth of his mental and moral nature, the farmer should be the most contented of men.

Another change called for especially with the State premium list is the opening of premiums for old and young—turkeys, ducks and geese. It is folly to oblige all ages to compete. These classes should be fostered and the best way to do it is to offer liberal premiums by extending the classes.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Familiar Applications of Physics.

BY PROF. JAMES S. STEVENS.

No. 8—The Human Eye.

The description of the eye, given in the last paper, referred to a perfectly healthful or normal eye. Unfortunately, such eyes are the exception, as the majority of people have defects more or less serious in their organs of vision. The subject of myopia and hypermetropia has already been discussed, and the reason assigned to an abnormal condition of the crystalline lens. Presbyopia or old-sightedness, is a defect caused by lack of power in old age to adjust the lens for viewing near objects. It differs from hypermetrobia in that it begins with a healthful eye and increases with age, while far-sightedness is a structural defect. When the eye is perfect its range of vision should be from 5 inches to an infinite distance.

Another very common defect is Daltonism or color-blindness. This is the inability to see certain colors as colors, and to distinguish them from others. Referring to the production of sound, it will be remembered that vibration between the limits of 16 and 38,000 may be heard; those beyond these limits cannot be. Now there are many ears that cannot hear sounds caused by vibration so slow as 16 per second, or so rapid at 38,000. In other words, sounds too high or too low for certain ears are readily heard by others. So with the eye. In color-blindness those rates of vibrations which produce certain colors—usually red or green—cannot be appreciated. Many people are color-blind who are not aware of the fact. Instances have been recorded of people who were unable to distinguish by sight alone between the leaves and the ripe fruit of a cherry tree.

An astigmatic eye is one that brings the rays to a focal line instead of to a focal point. This results from a lack of symmetry in either the cornea or the crystalline lens. Persons so affected cannot properly estimate the comparative size of objects when placed in a horizontal or vertical position.

Having mentioned some of the principal defects, I give certain rules for the care and use of the eye, taken from authorities on the subject, with reasons for the same.

1. Never rub the eyes unless for the purpose of removing some foreign substance which has lodged there; and when obliged to rub them always rub towards the nose. In this direction you are rubbing *with* the natural course of the tears; *from* the nose would oppose the natural course.

2. The light should be abundant, clear and steady, but not glaring.

3. Let the light reach you from the left side and from above. Light coming from other directions casts shadows upon your work, or is unpleasantly reflected into the eyes from the surface of the back when reading.

4. Do not read when lying down, riding on the cars, or when fatigued. Under these circumstances, the position of the book is constantly changing and the eye is weakened by trying to adapt itself to the new range of vision.

5. Do not bend over the work. This strains the muscles of the eye, neck and trunk.

6. A prolonged use of the eyes is always injurious. They should be frequently rested by closing or by looking at distant objects, or at restful tints. The eyes are greatly aided by the colors in the room where one studies. Blue and green are restful colors to most eyes.

7. For normal eyes the printed page should be held about 18 inches distant. If in reading the *Farmer*, you are obliged to hold the paper nearer than 15 inches, you are near-sighted; if more than 24 inches, you are far-sighted.

8. Cool, clear water is the best liquid with which to bathe the eyes, although a little salt is recommended by good authorities.

9. Spectacles should be put on as soon as needed, without reference to age, sex, or personal appearance.

10. The greatest care should be taken in the selection of spectacles. Immense injury may be done by being injudicious in this particular. Some people buy them as they do wearing apparel. If they fit well over the nose and behind the ears, they must be all right. Because spectacles improve your powers of vision, it does not follow that they are the ones you want. It is not impossible that a local jeweler or traveling salesman may know how to fit the eye, but the chances are greatly against it.

Among the great number of interesting questions which may arise in connection with the working of the eye, there are three which are connected with every-day experience, and are frequently asked:

1. Why do we see objects erect?
2. How is it that with two eyes we see only one object?
3. How are we able to judge of the size, distance and form of objects by means of vision?

If one looks through a lens like the crystalline lens in the eye, he will see the various objects on the opposite side *inverted*. So in the case of the eye, all images formed upon the retina are inverted. Many theories have been suggested to explain why we do not on this account see objects bottom upwards. The best explanation has been given by Le Conte. He says that according to the law of visible direction we are able to *infer* the direction of objects making impressions upon. If we were blind-folded and a rod were pushed against our body we could judge of its direction. Accordingly, although rays from the top of an object impress the lower part of the retina, we always refer the impressions outwards along the rays.

Why it is that with two eyes we see but one object is a question that has engaged the attention of scientists for hundreds of years. If we close either eye, we enjoy what seems to be perfect vision with the other. How can they be brought to work in such perfect harmony that only one image is produced? To give a detailed account of the modern theory of binocular vision would be a difficult matter, and would require much space. A few points only can be noted. In the first place, the axes of the eyes are not parallel, but converge outwards at a small angle.

It may seem a little strange that only in one position of the eye can an object appear single, but we have such perfect control over the eyes that we at once bring them into that position. To prove that this is so, one has only to hold his thumb before his eyes, and while looking intently at it, bring a pencil up a little ways behind it, and he will see the pencil double. In fact, it will appear double in any position if we have our gaze concentrated on the thumb. A very striking proof of the independent action of each eye, coupled with the harmonious action of the two, is afforded by the following curious experiment. Make a piece of paper into a roll about a foot long and an inch in diameter. With both eyes open place the tube in front of the right eye. Then bring the left hand up side of the tube so that the palm is facing the left eye and about 9 inches from it. A hole will then be seen through the left hand. The explanation is, that in this case each eye sees its own object—the right through the tube and the left the hand. Then the two eyes act together, and the hole in the tube is transferred to the hand.

Questions concerning the judgment of the size and distance of objects must be omitted for the present.

Reported for the Maine Farmer.

State Fair Evening Meetings.

The evening meetings provided for at the Park Hall during the State Fair, were of an interesting character and drew out a good attendance. It was a noticeable fact, however, that notwithstanding the public attention given to these several occasions, and the well known speakers announced to address them, the *Farmer* was the only paper represented or that published a consecutive report of exercises. But at this time as on all occasions readers will see that the *Farmer* is par excellence the farmers' paper and stands ready at all times to do them service.

Thursday evening was given to the State Grange and though no effort was put forth to advertise or call public attention to, it gets a goodly gathering of members of the order assembled and among them a good setting of ladies. It was a noticeable fact in this connection that all of these ladies but one were from that well known and always active Turner Grange.

State Master M. B. Hunt presided and read an able paper on the aims of the order and the purposes for which they are and should be laboring. It was listened to with marked attention.

State Lecturer I. O. Winslow followed with a paper on the subject of "What is or what should be the position of the rural classes?" In politics the wire pullers manipulate the elections and fill the offices, and farmers allow them to do it. They should be more active if they would have their rights attended to. If legislation is wanted they should attend to it. Free delivery of mail would be a grand advancement, and for which those to receive the benefit should work. Better roads are demanded but will never build themselves. The political status of women must receive attention. Woman suffrage may make slow progress but it is is surely coming. It is no argument against this movement that women do not ask for the ballot. The strongest support of all these movements is to come from the rural districts. The Grange is the only organization that acknowledges the equality of woman, and accords to her the full rights that are properly her own.

Secretary McKeen of the Board of Agriculture was called up by the chairman and responded by endorsing the points brought out in the papers.

Joel Richardson of Newport was next called upon. In his usual clean cut, clear and pointed manner he called attention to the former movement of the Grange for a reform in taxation, showing forcibly its enormities and claiming that the work should not stop here but that all farmers and other holders if real estate, should combine their efforts and irrespective of political parties use their votes to correct this great evil.

Z. A. Gilbert was called out and responded briefly by referring to some of the effects of our present unequal taxation and alleging that the situation among the rural property holders was such as to be a cause for alarm and one demanding attention from every one solicitous for the welfare of the State.

The evil will never be corrected by the mere pronouncing of pleasant platitudes, but called for work. The farmers were the only class to look to for action and the Grange was the only organization we have through which this needed work could be carried on.

A very largely attended meeting of the Board of Agriculture was held Wednesday evening at Exhibition Hall, and was called to order by Secretary of the board, B. Walker McKeen, who presented Hon. W. H. Vinton as chairman. Music was furnished by Prof. A. R. Smiley of Skowhegan, who pleased the audience by the ready use of his fine voice. Mr. John S. Barrows of Fryeburg rendered a selection "A Plea for the Old Farm," which was favorably received. The chief features were the address by Prof. Walter Balentine of the State College and a paper by Mrs. S. T. Goodspeed of Turner; these were very interesting and were listened to closely and received well merited applause.

Prof. Balentine in speaking on "Increasing Farm Resources," said in brief: The resources of the farm are light, heat, earth, air and water and they should be manipulated for and by them; on the careful use of the same depends the success of the farmer's crops.

Farms are not run out because the potash and phosphoric acid are gone, but they require cultivation to bring these essentials out. Cultivation is one of the ways by which we develop the resources of our farms. Too much water in the soil prevents the air acting favorably and also makes the ground cold.

A question which has embarrassed many scientific men is how to supply nitrogen to the soil. It was supposed a plant could not get nitrogen from the air—but it has been found that some of the legumenous plants do absorb nitrogen from the air. By growing these we are able to develop much nitrogen in the soil from the air—one crop is the clover. A crop growing two tons of clover to the acre will absorb ten tons of nitrogen from the air. A successful rotation has been tried—clover, potatoes and grain. Experiment on a ten-acre field has proved that ground fertilized with phosphate containing only phosphoric acid following this order has resulted most happily. The use of the clover crop as a manure is cheaper and better than using the patent fertilizers. Let us pay more attention to using the air to furnish manure.

Mrs. Goodspeed in her paper graphically sketched the present social conditions that cause the farms to lose their young people, and how the farmer is kept in the background and not recognized by capitalists. She referred to the pernicious sweating system, and declared that unless the slums of the city were cleansed the tide which takes from the country to the city at its ebb will prove disastrous to the country. She referred to growth of small fruits, development of good roads and other methods of making the country more attractive. The schools do not make the people but the people the schools, and the future depends more on the home. Good homes exert an incalculable influence on the schools; a country home surpasses the city home, the advantages are much similar. The country teacher of the future will not be compelled to keep children in a school now, but will take them out among nature's beauties and there teach them. Real grammar will be taught in connection with every study, agriculture will be practically taught by experiments. School work will be getting ideas from the world and then expressing them in words.

Teachers of thorough knowledge will be required and cannot be obtained at shop prices. The school for children will be a school for life, and life a school all the way through. The future school will develop the body, training hand and eye. The district must be abolished and the town system substituted. Special teachers should be employed, and thus make work lighter for the teacher. All subjects are not to be taught by the same teacher each day or term. Our schools must meet the demand for true and loyal citizens.

For the Maine Farmer.

Kennebec County Fair.

Following is the list of entries for the races at the Kennebec County Fair at Readfield, Sept. 20th, 21st and 22d.

NO. 1.—GREEN HORSES.—$50.—1ST DAY.

Stephen Cunningham, Augusta, br m Phœbe by Patchen horse.
L C Berry, No Monmouth, b m Mollie Garfield by Whalebone Knox.
John F Clark, Augusta, b s Rocket by Victor, Jr.
J A Huntington, Winthrop, b s Billy H by Edwards horse.
Henry S Bates, No Monmouth, b m Lady B by Cushnoc.
W S Lamson, Augusta, b s Alcantara Boy by Alcantara.
Geo Towns, Winthrop, br g Kneeland by Constellation.
A H Rice, Oakland, br s Oakland.
J Nash, Livermore Falls, g g Patsy.

NO. 2.—STALLIONS.—$50.

M S Gordon, Vienna, blk s Romeo by Harry Knox.
C A Hoyt, Winthrop, b s Auctioneer by General Withers.
A Hood, Wilton, b s Abdallah Knox by Holt's Abdallah.
C W Mower, E Vassalboro, b s Victor, Jr by Victor.
C W Mower, E Vassalboro, blk s Italia by Victor, Jr.
W. S. Lamson, Augusta, b s Dan Smuggler by Smuggler Gift.
W S Lamson, Augusta, b s Combination by Dorchester.
E S Forest, Riverside, b s Actor by Victor.
W Y Ballard, W Sidney, ch s Sidney by Fearnaught.
David B Ellis, Oakland, ch s Gen Fearnaught by Bay Fearnaugh.

NO. 3.—THREE-YEAR-OLD COLTS.—$30.—SECOND DAY.

Stephen Cunningham, Augusta, b m Decorator by Cushnoc, Jr.
C E Lawler, Livermore Falls, ch m Beauty L.
W S Lamson, Augusta, b m Starling by Wilkes.
Geo Towns, Winthrop, br g Conemaugh by Kneeland.
E J Soule, Mt Vernon, ch m Lady Gerald by Broadway.

NO. 4.—THREE MINUTE.—$100.

L C Berry, No Monmouth, b m Mollie Garfield by Whalebone Knox.
John F Clark, Augusta, b s Rocket by Victor, Jr.
A Hood, Wilton, b s Abdallah Knox by Holt's Abdallah.
W S Lamson, Augusta, b s Alcantara Boy by Alcantara.
W S Lamson, Augusta, b s Combination by Dorchester.
Penney & Ellis, Augusta, ch s Claude Fisher by Allectus.
E S Forest, Riverside, b s Actor by Victor.
Geo Towns, Winthrop, br g Kneeland by Constellation.
Jerome Damren, Oakland, blk s Euchre by Echo.
A H Rice, Oakland, br s Oakland.
M O Edwards, Monmouth, b m Miss Vida by Red Jacket.
J Nash, Livermore Falls, g g Patsy.

NO. 5.—2.38.—$100.

M S Gordon, Vienna, blk s Romeo by Harry Knox.
A Hood, Wilton, b g O Hood.
C A Hoyt, Winthrop, b s Auctioneer by General Withers.
H D Pinkham, Hallowell, sp m Snowstorm by Whalebone Knox.
C W Mower, E Vassalboro blk s Italia by Victor, Jr.
W S Lamson, Augusta, b s Dan Smuggler by Smuggler Gift.
W S Lamson, Augusta, ch m Bess by Elma.
S Witham, Waterville, blk s Judge Franklin by Dr Franklin.
David B Ellis, Oakland, ch s Gen Fearnaught by Bay Fearnaught.
M O Edwards, Monmouth, b m Miss Vida by Red Jacket.
E H Smith, Livermore Falls, b g Billy E by Wilkes.

NO. 6.—FOUR-YEAR-OLDS.—$90.—THIRD DAY.

Noah Jewett, Kent's Hill, ch g Prince J by Kneeland.
J A Huntington, Winthrop, b s Billy H by Edwards horse.
John F Clark, Augusta, b s Rocket by Victor, Jr.
Henry S Bates, No Monmouth, b m Lady B by Cushnoc.
Frank H Roberts, Wayne, b s Preston by Prescott.
W S Lamson, Augusta, b s Alcantara Boy by Alcantara.
W S Lamson, Augusta, b s Bon Burlie by Don Carlos.
W S Lamson, Augusta, B M C.
A H Rice, Oakland, b s Wild Willie.
S T Witherell, Oakland, blk s Dictator, Jr by Dictator Chief.

NO. 7.—2.50.—$100.

John M Marston, Fayette, b s Tiger of the Valley by Hinds' Knox.
L C Berry, No Monmouth, b m Mollie Garfield by Whalebone Knox.
A Hood, Wilton, b s Abdallah Knox by Holt's Abdallah.
C A Hoyt, Winthrop, b s Auctioneer by General Withers.
C W Mower, E Vassalboro, b s Victor, Jr by Victor.
W S Lamson, Augusta, b s Combination by Dorchester.
W S Lamson, Augusta, b s Bon Burlie by Don Carlos.
Penney & Ellis, Augusta, ch s Claude Fisher by Allectus.
E S Forest, Riverside, b s Actor by Victor.
Geo Towns, Winthrop, br g Kneeland by Constellation.
W Y Ballard, W Sidney, ch s Sidney by Fearnaught.
M O Edwards, Monmouth, b m Miss Vida by Red Jacket.
J Nash, Livermore Falls, g g Patsy.

NO. 8.—2.29.—$150.

A Hood, Wilton, b g O Hood.
H D Pinkham, Hallowell, sp m Snowstorm by Whalebone Knox.
W S Lamson, Augusta, b s Dan Smuggler by Smuggler Gift.
W S Lamson, Augusta, b g Jim Matt by Young Jim.
F G Hastings, Damariscotta, blk s Harmoun by Watchmaker.
F G Hastings, Damariscotta, blk s Young Watchmaker by Watchmaker.
E H Smith, Livermore Falls, b g Billy E by Wilkes.
C H Thompson, Livermore Falls, ch m Adye by Gen Custer.

The free-for-all did not fill, and is declared off. Twelve new stalls have been built, and other needed improvements made, and everything bids fair for a splendid exhibition, if the weather is favorable. The Oakland Band, twenty-two pieces, will furnish music.

GEORGE E. COLEMAN, *Sec'y.*

Horse Department.

Coming Events.

Elmwood Park, Norridgewock, Oct. 12 and 13, F. A. Carlton, Sec'y.

Maine's 2.30 Performers for 1892.

WALTER D., ch h by Palmer horse, dam by Winthrop Morrill, at Bangor, July 29	2.26¾
YOUNG WATCHMAKER, blk h by Watchmaker, dam by Constellation, at Fairfield, Aug. 8th	2.30
LIZZIE L., blk m by Thomas Carlyle, dam Clytie by Ledo	2.27¼
NAUMKEAG, b h by Lexington, son of Gen. Knox, at Milo, Aug. 17th	2.28
H. P. E., br g by Gen. Garfield, at Riverside Park, Bethel, Aug. 18th	2.29¾
MCKUSICK, b h by Olympus, dam Lady Burns by Burns' Trotting Childers	2.28
SILVER STREET, b m by Nelson, dam by Somerset Knox	2.25
MOLLIE WITHERS, gr m by Gen. Withers, dam by Gideon	2.30
ST. CROIX, b h by Wilkes, dam Zulah by Gideon	2.28¼
WILKESMONT, blk h by Kaiser, dam by Gen. Withers	2.28¾
FRED WILKES, b h by Wilkes, dam by Onward	2.29¾
FRENCHMAN, b g, breeding unknown	2.30
HAROLDSON, b g by Prescott, dam Queen by Black Diamond	2.30
HALLIE, ch m by Harbinger, dam by Monte Christo	2.26¾
MAHLON, blk h by Alcantara, dam by Thomas Jefferson	2.30
GRANIETA, br m by Rockefeller, dam by Messenger Knox	2.25¾
THEMIS, b m by Achilles, dam by Volunteer	2.25
TID JEFFERSON, blk m by Alexander Jefferson	2.27¾
YOUNG PILOT, ch h by Black Pilot, dam by Col. Ellsworth, at Mystic Park, Sept. 13th	2.22¾
FRED LOTHAIR, ro h by Lothair, at Gorham, Sept. 13	2.29¾
DINAH, at Gorham, Sept. 16	2.28¾
PACERS.	
DAILY NEWS, b g by Franklin	2.21
BELLE CHASE, b m by Robinson D., dam by John Bunyan	2.27¾
COBDEN BOY, b g by Cobden, dam by Winthrop Morrill	2.28¾

Nelson's Wilkes steps to the front as a sire of Maine trotters, two of his colts having gone into the list this season.

Bayard Wilkes paced a great race at Mystic last week dropping inside of 2 20. Those who thought him a quitter at Bangor didn't know the horse or his driver.

A three-year-old trotting in 2.28 is not a common sight on mile tracks, and surely not on our half mile rings, yet that is the way the watches tell the story of the exhibition heat by Gertie B., owned by E. C. Chute, of Naples, at Gorham, Friday. This filly is by Maine Prince, and got a record of 2.34½, Wednesday.

The *Farmer* has through the season been giving weekly the additions to Maine's 2.30 list for this year. It is a gratifying one to even horsemen, numbering 21 trotters and three pacers. The best of it is that in every case but one, the records have been made in races and over half mile tracks. Keep this in mind when making comparisons with other States.

The value of a covered track for winter work and of good judgment in its use, has been demonstrated many times but never more successfully than by Mr. C. L. Cushman owner of the Colt Farm, Auburn, who won three out of four of the colt stakes. The State Stallion Cups for 3 and 1-year-olds—getting a record with the three-year-old of 2.33, and half mile record with a Son of Warrener in 1.25.

To the Maine Farmer: I notice by conversing with horse men in the State, dissatisfaction in the awards in the horse department. And I, for one, call for a published list of every horse scored. The public has the right to know how every horse scored. I wish to make a suggestion to the Directors of the State Fair for next year. That is, to have no premiums for horses, but let them exhibit, and let the public judge. I much rather have the judgment of horse men than any expert, and it will be a saving to the society. Put what you give in premiums in larger purses for trotting. The money given in premiums goes to the wealthy breeder, who can buy the most oats, and he can well afford to exhibit free, and the poor farmer is only $2.00 out, with no show to get a purse.

Manchester. E. L. NORCROSS.

[The *Farmer* has published the full score of all prize winners, since the system was adopted, and will do so this year as soon as the fairs are over and space can be given the extended table. Mr. Norcross offers some suggestions which should be discussed by the breeders, and our column is open for their use. A full, free discussion will surely remedy existing evils. ED.]

Random Thoughts on Current Events.

It is a good time to sit down and draw instructive lessons when the door has just closed on a great performance. So it seems in relation to horse matters that now, just at the close of two very successful State fairs, it is well to take our bearings and see whither we are drifting. The phenomenal success of these two State exhibitions, especially in the horse department, must be admitted. At the close of his work at Lewiston, Mr. R. W. Goodrich, the painstaking expert who has acted in the capacity of judge for the State Society for five years, made the following statement: "I can see year by year a decided advance in the quality of the youngsters coming into the show ring. Owners and breeders are evidently weeding more closely than in previous years. There is also an improvement in the brood mares, while the stallions of Maine are the equal of any. What you need to impress on your farmers is that more can be made by gelding a lot of these colts than by keeping entire."

Mr. F. E. Newall, Boston, owner of Bunco, Jr., declares "the State Fair track the best shaped, and having the best turns of any half-mile ring in New England, wanting only fresh loam near the pole to take the place of what is now worn out dust."

The scarcity of matched pairs continues although this is the most profitable field open to the breeder. While the market is overrun with trotting bred drivers of no decided value here is a field at once inviting and remunerative. Who will enter and occupy the same?

In the class of gents' drivers more are to be seen, but somehow the idea still prevails that speed is the chief qualification. It is difficult to impress upon the public that size, substance and symmetry, with color, courage and disposition, make the ideal driver, and that speed alone can never give value save in the races.

Trotting values rest entirely upon speed. None of the other desired qualifications enter in at all. No matter about size, color, disposition, walking or road gait if the animal can go prices fluctuate according to speed shown. Into this field the farmer should never enter. The great outside is large enough for all he can do and the call is active for high class gents' drivers. Time but confirms the wisdom and good sense of the State Fair officers in adopting the single judge and score card system. It is a permanent feature and breeders are coming to attach great value to the detailed score by the expert.

The daily exhibition of stock in front of the grand stand is one of the features of the State fairs which county exhibitions will do well to adopt.

First day's races at the Cumberland County Fair, Gorham:

2.38 CLASS—PURSE $150.

M T Pooler, Skowhegan, blk s Mahlon	5	6	2	1	1	1
J A Trafton, Cumberland Mills, r s Fred Lothair	1	1	5	8	4	2
J Scott Jordan, Portland, b m Dolly H	3	2	1	2	2	3
I A Hanson, Gorham, b g Attorney	4	5	4	4	3	4
F P Cox, Cornish, br g Mlle	6	4	3	5	dr	
Clark Brothers, Portland, b g Gypsy	8	8	6	5	dr	
W E Cram, West Baldwin, blk m Helen M	2	7	7	6	dis	
Foss & Churchill, Cornish, b m Josie Campbell	7	3	8	dis		
George W Ward, Portland, ch m Iona S	9	dr				

Time—2.32, 2.29¼, 2.33¼, 2.30¼, 2.34, 2.34.

THREE-MINUTE CLASS—PURSE $100.

Ira Woodbury, Portland, Topas	2	2	1	2
H P Tozier, Gardiner, b g Joseph R	1	1	2	1
Fred Lane, Portland, ch g Babe L	5	4	5	4
H H Petrie, Biddeford, br m French Girl	4	5	3	dis
Charles E Wescott, Falmouth, b g Chestnut Jim	3	3	4	3
S S Andrews, Biddeford, b g Good Friday	3	3	4	5
J J Ford, South Casco, g g Anniversary	5	6	6	5
F A Clark, b g Dick Clark	7	dis		

Time—2.36¾, 2.39¼, 2.40¼, 2.38¼.

ONE-YEAR-OLD CLASS—PURSE $50.

C S Chaplin, Harrison, ch g Fearnaught Prince	1	1
J F Barrett, Deering, br f Lou Westland	3	3
James Foss, Scarboro, b f Lucile	2	2
Patrick Kane, Woodfords, ch g Dexter K	4	4

Time—1.38¼, 1.36.

The second day some good racing was seen in the 2.28 class, and Black Nathan won on his merits.

2.28 CLASS—PURSE $250.

A E Russell, blk s Black Nathan	4	4	4	1	1	1
H B Tozier, blk m Bird	1	3	3	3	3	3
E P Fox, ch g Dan Berry	3	2	2	2	3	5
C T Stackpole, ch s Cunard, Jr	5	5	5	dr		
C R Wescott, b m Fannie W	2	1	1	4	4	2

Time—2.27¼, 2.26¼, 2.26¼, 2.28¼, 2.27¼, 2.30¼.

THREE-YEAR-OLDS—$100.

Burnham & Morrill, br s Dandy B	2	2
A Chute, b m Gerty B	1	1
E Fletcher, b s Westglenland	3	4
G E Anderson, b m Topsy A	5	5
M T Merrow, r f Zoe	4	3

Time—2.35¼, 2.34¼.

TWO-YEAR-OLDS—$75.

C F Ayres, b f Daisy Green	2	1	1
J F Barrett, br f Erminie	1	2	2
C P Graffam, b g Little Pete	4	4	4
A Towle, Carroll	3	3	3

Time—2.54¼, 2.51¼, 2.49¼.

Trotting at Pittston Fair, first day.

Actor	1	1	3	1
Miss Vido	2	2	2	2
Combination	3	3	1	3
Fremont Knox	4	10	dis	
Mollie Garfield	5	5	7	4
Ella M	6	7	4	6
Grey Eagle	7	6	5	5
Prince	8	4	6	2
Ned Rolfe	9	9	9	
Maggie C	10	8	8	7

Time—2.50, 2.44¼, 2.50.

2.33 CLASS.

Maud M	1	1	1
Snowstorm	2	2	5
Lady Franklin	5	3	4
Dan Smuggler	4	5	3
Harmoun	3	4	2

Time—2.37¼.

THREE-YEAR-OLD COLT RACE.

Harry S	3	2
Starling	1	1
Asphoda	5	4
May Gift	2	3
Kelley Boy	4	5

Time—2.54.

The second day, the first race called was the 2.50 class with seven starters.

2.50 CLASS.

Old Honesty	1	1	1
Actor	3	2	2
Ella M	2	5	5
Kitty M	4	3	3
Billy Knox	5	4	6
Sidney	6	6	4
Daisy Rolfe	dis		

Time—2.50, 2.45¼, 2.50.

2.37 CLASS.

Italia	3	1	1	1
Lady Franklin	1	4	4	3
Bess	2	2	2	2
Gray Victor	4	3	3	4
Harmoun	5	5	5	5

Time—2.41, 2.39¼, 2.40.

2-YEAR-OLD RACES—HALF MILE HEATS BEST TWO IN THREE.

May Gift	2	1	1
Von Hillern	1	2	3
Kelly Boy	4	3	2
Venus	3	4	4
Mischief	5	5	5

Time—1.30¼, 1.30, 1.32

The programme for the third day was the 2.42, 2.27 and 1-year-old classes, the latter not starting.

2.42 CLASS.

Old Honesty	1	1	1
Black Harry	2	2	2
C. P. A.	5	3	3
Fremont Knox	3	5	4
Dolly Elmo	4	4	5

Time—2.43, 2.44, 2.45¼.

2.27 CLASS.

Jim Matt	1	1	2	1
Young Watchmaker	4	2	1	4
Gray Victor	2	4	3	3
Harmoun	3	3	4	2

Time—2.40, 2.28, 2.33¼, 2.38¼.

Poultry Department.

For the coming four months look for high prices for eggs, and blessed is he who has his flocks loaded for action.

The Farm Poultry, a monthly edited by our old friend and co-worker, A. F. Hunter, comes to our table in enlarged form, but losing nothing of interest or spice. Bro. Hunter is a practical poultryman and knows how to do it, and congratulations are tendered on the steady advance of the new journal.

The early pullets should be laying to-day. If not then something is wrong with their treatment. It is safe to assert that if they have been running free with the males intended for market, they are over fat. If they have had the run of the farm and been fed on oats they are singing about their work. Give them fair treatment and a fair chance and they will respond.

The tendency to stock up with the breeds usually classed among the ornamental, rather than useful, is apparent when the yearly exhibition comes round, and the question naturally arises whether officers of State and county societies wouldn't serve the industry better by striking out all these and making more liberal premiums for such as have real merit and are adapted to our climate. The late exhibitions at Bangor and Lewiston gave certain ones a grand opportunity to win money on breeds which can never have a place in the State or be reckoned among the desirable varieties. What say the breeders to a change?

Clean up for winter. Don't wait until frost pinches your fingers. Take time to get ready and so be fully prepared. Empty the nest boxes, clear out all waste, sweep every part and sweeten with whitewash. The hens will thank you before spring in a substantial manner. No man deserves to succeed who is not willing to give attention to these necessary steps. The profits of the industry rest on these trivial matters. Eggs will be eggs for the next three months, but eggs and lice were never found in the same nest. If you want to support an army of vermin do so, but give the hens credit for the cost. Clean up the pens.

I would like to tell the poultry department how I was forced to feed my flock of eighteen hens one winter. We had a barrel of ground millfeed and circumstances were such we got no more; winter came, and I had read in the *Farmer* that clover was excellent for poultry. We had secured in nice shape a large quanity of second crop clover; this I cut fine, scalded one heaping pint of millfeed with it, and they ate every day a ten quart pan two-thirds full thus prepared. All they got beside was the table waste from three persons, tepid water to drink, broken up crockery and old house plastering to pick. I did not expect an egg, but they laid quite freely. I had occasion to kill two in the winter; they were the fattest I ever killed at that season, and their skins a pretty golden hue, the meat rich and juicy. I now in preference give my chicks after six weeks old, one large feed daily of finely cut clover; it gives good growth to the frame and is more healthy than so much fat forming food, until you are ready for the fattening process. And I prefer for the morning meal for my hens summer or winter, a generous feed of clover combined with some kind of shorts or meal. In the fall I save every apple core, cabbage stumps, small turnips and potatoes, and boil and mash with meal and they eat it ravenously. If this proves a help to some one I shall feel well paid for the small task.

ELLEN S.

Woman's Department.

Why Things Go Wrong.

Young people marry and begin their home life on a wrong basis. Courtship and marriage, while often merely an incident to the man, is all-absorbing to the woman. She dreams about it, lives in it, worries and cries over it, and throws her whole life into the ideal as she has read in books. Her ideal husband is always gentle, tender and considerate; always comes home with a smile on his face, and, although burdened with care and perplexed with business, is never other than a hero. She is quite likely to forget the ideal man can be very disagreeable when he is hungry, and finds little to comfort him in kisses and blisses if the laundress has failed to bring home his linen, or if he hasn't a quiet corner where he may sit down and rest.

For man is a more solitary creature than woman. There is an old legend to the effect that God's original plan was to create woman the mother of the race first of all, but, in his far-seeing wisdom, he decided that a woman should never be alone in the world; so man was created first, that she might find a companion even in her earliest hours of existence; and from her infancy she craves society, and all through her girlhood has her little girl friends; and their association is much more intimate than that of the boy with his mates. And all through her young days how she confides in her girl associates, and tells them all her little secrets, reads her first love letter to them, and tells them all about the ideal which she has fashioned and clothed with graces as with a garment. How natural that she should carry a great deal of this ideal into her married life, and expect love and devotion all of the time, and that the husband will be as devoted and as self-sacrificing as a lover.

But all the same he isn't, and she feels chilled and unhappy when, after one greeting kiss, he looks beyond to see if there are signs of dinner, or frowns if there are a number of girl friends scattered about the house, putting an end to the quiet, restful hours he feels he needs so much after the day's business. He is certain she cares less for his society than that of the girls, and naturally resents it. He thinks he married and had his home as a place in which to be quiet and comfortable, and makes up his mind that he will put a stop to all this company. Then he reflects that he is selfish and a brute, and will do nothing of the sort. But such reflections seldom make the average man happier. He doesn't like to admit even to himself that he is wrong, and the necessity for doing so nettles him. And they both get irritated and petty jealousies spring up, and there are sharp words and bitter feelings, and everything goes wrong.

Miscellaneous Recipes.

ESCALLOPED EGGS.—Chop fine cold hard boiled eggs; put in a nappie alternate layers of bread crumbs and the minced eggs, seasoning each layer with pepper and salt; cover the top with crumbs. Pour over the whole a pint of hot milk seasoned with a spoonful of butter.

GERMANTOWN PUFFS.—One pint sifted flour, one pint milk, two eggs, a piece of butter the size of a walnut, one teaspoonful of salt. Beat the eggs very light, whites and yolks separately. Mix them and add the milk, and then stir in the flour. Beat well. Melt the butter and stir in last. Butter some small baking cups, fill them half full and bake in a quick oven. Pull them open and eat with fresh butter.

PIE PLANT FRITTERS.—Pare and cut into small pieces a dozen stalks of pie plant. Then make a batter by beating to a smooth paste a pint of flour with half a pint of water, adding a pinch of salt, a pint of milk and two well beaten eggs. Stir the rhubarb into this batter. Have the frying material boiling hot in the frying pan, and drop the batter in by spoonfuls. Fry the same as other fritters, and when done brown on both sides, drain and serve with butter and sugar with a little grated nutmeg.

ESCALLOPED TOMATOES.—Drain the liquor from a can of tomatoes. In passing let me suggest that you set this liquor aside, as it will make a delicious sauce for meat or fish. Season the tomatoes with salt and pepper and sweeten to taste. In the bottom of a pudding dish lay a stratum of the tomatoes and on this a thick layer of buttered bread crumbs until the dish is full. The top layer of tomatoes should be lightly sprinkled with crumbs and dotted with bits of butter. Cover and bake for a half an hour, removing the lid for a few minutes at the end of the time to brown the scallop.

A BREAKFAST OMELET.—Crumb up a cupful of stale bread and pour over it just enough sweet milk to moisten it well and beat thoroughly, adding salt and pepper to taste. Now beat the yolks and whites separately, add the yolks first to the moistened crumbs, then the beaten whites and stir. Melt a large tablespoonful of butter in a clean frying pan, let it get hot and sputter, then turn batter into the frying pan, shake gently, but do not stir. Loosen the omelet from the edges of the pan, have ready a hot platter, and before slipping the omelet out of the pan turn one-half over the other like an old fashioned turnover. Serve at once.

BACK TO THE GARDEN OF EDEN. "Your American women rule the men," said a foreigner to me in Europe last summer contemptuously, and I told him that the American man was conscious of the fact, and what was more, he was proud of it, writes Edward W. Bok in the September *Ladies' Home Journal*. Let the American women continue to rule the men as they have done in the past, and this country need have no fear of its future. Womanly wisdom is strong, and womanly instincts always point to the best interests of a man. Where he will unconsciously ruin himself, woman will save him. She led him out of the garden of Eden and she will lead him back again. She is better in her nature to-day; she is stronger in her character; she is purer in her love and warmer in her affection than she ever was, and if ever there was a time in the history of the world when woman could act as man's best help-mate, as his safest adviser, as his loyal friend, it is to-day, and I pity that man who lacks faith in her or is unwilling to put his trust in her wisdom and goodness. She will be to him what his strongest or most intimate man-friend can never be. She is the surest and safest refuge for a man in times of trouble. Her heart is the most sympathetic spot against which to dress, her arms form the downiest pillow for a tired head, while from her breast wells forth that love and affection for him of which woman's nature is alone capable, and to which man is an utter stranger. A man will be a hero for the woman he esteems, but a woman will be a martyr for the man she loves.

NO REST, BUT CHANGE OF OCCUPATION. As for the feeling that we need rest, rest, rest, it is often a fallacious one. It is action which makes muscle. The spirit of life enters into us when we take a vital part in to-day. Often we suffer from rest. A change of occupation is what we most need, as a rule, and the relief hours of an active person turn out to be very intelligent. We must rest, but we need not lose our electricity, which the will, the thought, can command at all times, and which ought to be on guard, like an orderly, to summon us when we should become alert. Headaches evaporate if we must exert ourselves for those we love, or we almost forget the pain, which is the same thing; and ill-temper cannot flourish unless we have idleness in which to reflect upon the motes belonging to some one else. With energy leading the way, ennui lifts from the horizon, and we see color and distance again. There are women who labor day by day in hunger and despair. It seems as if others might labor in comfort and health, instead of sitting down to lassitude and sighs.

PIECES OF BREAD. The average "bread pudding" is an extravagance, although there are continually printed in household literature directions for using dry pieces of bread by making them into a pudding with the addition of eggs, milk, spice, sugar, and possibly fruit—materials sufficient in cost for a plain cake or gingerbread, of which the remnants would be eatable; but cold bread pudding is inevitably thrown away. The best way to use pieces of bread is to dry them in a cool oven, then roll on the breadboard until fine; put them in a glass jar and use for sprinkling over the top of escalloped potato, macaroni, baked hash and tomato dishes. If the crumbs are already prepared, a use will be found for them so frequently that none will be wasted.

PILLOW SHAMS. Whoever has wasted valuable moments in attempting to keep pillow shams in their places will appreciate a simple device which holds them in position and gives very little trouble in the adjusting. On the back of the shams, at each of the upper corners, sew a bit of narrow tape diagonally across the corner. When the shams are put over the pillow, pull a little corner of the pillow case up through this tape loop. Nothing further is necessary, and the shams will stay in their places unless some more than ordinary means disturbs them. This is much more simple and convenient than the various bars, frames and riggings to which many housewives think themselves compelled to resort.

When buying stair carpet buy a quarter of a yard more than is absolutely required. Let it run under the room carpet at the head or foot of the stairs. When your carpet begins to show wear on the steps, change it so that what was on the steps comes on the rise or up-and-down space between the steps, thus bringing a new spot where the wear comes. It takes twice as long to wear out a carpet if this is done, and what applies to the carpet will apply just as well to the crash used for covering. A very little extra expense saves a good deal in the long run.

Prime wheat flour should have the following characteristics: When handled none should adhere to the fingers; if a handful be squeezed, it should not sift through the fingers, but should clog together, forming a little ball, which will show the fine lines of the palm for some time after release; if a little ball of flour be dropped on a table it should even then preserve its form and contiguity, at least in large measure.

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Sept. 22, 1892.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

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Collectors' Notices.

MR. C. S. AYER is now calling upon our subscribers in Somerset county.

MR. J. W. KELLOGG is now calling upon our subscribers in Waldo county.

MR. I. C. LIBBY of Burnham, is an authorized Agent of the *Farmer*.

Prof. W. H. Jordan, director of the State College Experiment Station, has gone to Washington on business relating to the World's Fair. He will have charge of the exhibitions made by the experiment stations.

We have recieved the annual and quadrennial catalogue of the State Normal and Training School at Gorham, Maine. This is one of the best schools in the State. Its principal, W. J. Corthell, is one of the most practical and successful of New England teachers.

Mrs. Stowe pathetically writes of the death of Whittier: "To such as he the transition from this world to the next is but slight. It would be selfish to sorrow. Ours is the loss and his the eternal gain. I wish I might send a fitting tribute, but my days are almost numbered, and my pen halts in my hand."

The work of grading the line of the Bangor and Aroostook railroad is going on rapidly at both ends and in accordance with the best results. The line between Houlton and Presque Isle has been marked out with flyers. Everywhere the contractors are busy with their work, and the crews are endeavoring to do as much grading as possible before cold weather sets in.

Only a few years ago the Cumberland County Agricultural Society was virtually dormant, but business men, with energy, have taken hold of it, and to-day it ranks second to the great State Societies. The officers to-day have reason to feel proud of the record just made, and the *Farmer* tends congratulations on the prosperity of this active agent in the agricultural field.

An extensive buyer of hay gives some good advice to hay producers, in the *Belfast Age*. He says the reputation of the Maine product may be heightened by using a less weight of wood on the bales; the bales should be packed with two or four laths only, and not a lot of lumber, and should be of uniform size or stamped with the shipper's brand. Hay consumers are more particular than they used to be.

On account of the cholera, writing papers, blank books and papers generally coming under the head of flat papers, have advanced two cents per pound, with prospect of a steady advance for some time, as about sixty per cent. of the rags used in the manufacture of this class of papers is imported, and the present embargo ties them up if it does not ultimately shut them out altogether.

The Southern real estate boom has reached the reactionary period. According to the list of taxable property in Georgia that state's increase in wealth was $10,000,000 less during the last 12 months than for the preceding year. That may have been due in part to the vagaries of assessors, but in part, also, to the relapse after a period of undue inflation. The South has been doing very well during the last dozen years, but with a tendency to reckless booming of its enterprises.

If any one had heard any doubts about the speed and endurance of the old time favorite Jack Spratt, these must have been dispelled when he, after losing a toe weight on the first quarter, trotted a mile over Gorham track in 2.21. All things considered, this is one of the most remarkable performances of a remarkable year in horse trotting. If nothing happens and he is put in first class condition, next season he will come near winning the State free-for-all, even if he is almost old enough to vote.

Mr. Herbert A. Young of Manchester, has brought us some fine specimens of peaches raised on his farm in that town. The tree on which they were raised was planted by his father some ten years ago, in an exposed, bleak position, and has had but little care. It produced this year some thirty peaches. These peaches are large, juicy, of exquisite flavor, and have a deeper blush than any peaches we have seen in the market. Mr. Young will set out other trees and enter more extensively into the production of the fruit.

All the articles contributed to our columns, from the ready pen of Prof. Stevens of the State College, are of value, but that on the first page of this issue is of especial interest. In it he gives some excellent suggestions concerning the care of the eyes, those invaluable members of the body that open the mind and the soul to all those beauties and conditions that would otherwise be hidden. Much of the weakness of vision of the present generation may be traced to the want of care on the part of both parents and children. Let the article be read from beginning to end.

We don't suppose people are aware of the number of fires caused by "live" electric wires. Every week we have reports of such fires. At the post office square, Boston, the other afternoon, fire was found to be creeping up under the coping of an upper story window of the New England Mutual Life Insurance Company's building. The cause of the blaze was found to be the forming of an arc on an electric wire and the consequent burning of the insulation on the wire. This shows that great care should be taken in the introduction of electric wires into buildings for the purpose of lighting.

People in this vicinity always plan to visit the Sidney Town Fair. This year it comes off on Saturday, Oct. 1st, at Centre Sidney, and the fullest arrangements are being made for the interesting event. Geo. F. Bowman is President of the Society, and M. L. Reynolds Secretary, and that is equivalent to saying the fair will be a success. Competent committees have been appointed on every class of exhibits. Persons competing for premiums should have their names and articles entered with the Secretary on the day of the fair. A good dinner furnished at Grange Hall for 25 cents. Music on the occasion will be furnished by Gilman's Band of 21 pieces.

Running through the columns of the *Farmer* for nearly a year were the "Studies in Sacred Song," by Hon. H. K. Baker of Hallowell. No series of articles in any publication in New England ever attracted more attention from the thoughtful and spiritually minded. Yielding to the solicitation of his many friends, the Judge has put these letters into book form, which comes from the press of Chas. E. Nash, Augusta, very neatly printed. We need not make a single note of comment on the publication to those who enjoyed their original publication in the *Farmer*. They will desire to secure the book at once, and they may do so by ordering of J. F. Pierce, Augusta. The sketches have been revised and rearranged and many additions made.

Prof. Rodney Welch, well known to many of our citizens, recently made a trip to England, Scotland, and other foreign countries, and writes us a pleasant letter. In the course of his letter he says: "While in Great Britain last fall I became convinced that some one could make a fortune sending Maine apples to Glasgow and Liverpool. There are no apples there to compare with those raised in Maine. The steamer I went on took out 17,000 barrels of poor apples, and they were sold speedily." The Professor has these good and deserved words for our delightful city: "In all my wanderings I found no place as beautiful as Augusta, and I question if it has its match on the surface of the globe. If it had the climate of Italy, it would be the most desirable place to live in this side of heaven."

THE EXPLORATIONS OF LIEUT. PEARY. People everywhere were glad to receive the news of the rescue of Lieut. Peary and his wife, together with the members of the expedition that went, more than a year ago, with him to the upper Greenland coast. The Lieutenant and his courageous young wife and all the others connected with the expedition, are reported to be in good health and to have had a good time in the dark and dreary world to which they banished themselves in 1891. The dispatch from the Newfoundland port which brings this information does not give us many particulars of Peary's ice journey to find the end of Greenland, but it is stated that he made a sledge journey with dogs of 1,300 miles over the interior ice, which he found favorable. He was out ninty-three days, and returned all right on August 6. He claims to have made important discoveries, confirming his theory that Greenland is an island. Mrs. Peary remained at the winter quarters, McCormick Bay. She writes a very interesting account of her stay there.

The object of Peary was to reach if possible, the supposed north or northeast shore of Greenland, and thus to determine, by as full an examination as could be made, the question whether that desolate land is (as is almost certain) an island. Its northern coast has actually been seen, bending off eastward and northeastward, by members of former expeditions. But it was not, and apparently still is not, absolutely certain that the great land is really a vast island; it may possibly (but by no means probably) be connected with some unknown land which extends to the pole. The indications, however, including Peary's work, all point not only to the island character of Greenland, but to a great open water at (or rather round) the pole itself; an open water, and seemingly, from various indications, a warmer one than the cold seas of upper Greenland. There are strong indications, too, of *land* at the pole—and land in a climate that seems to produce the trees of the temperate zone, for these occasionally come floating down, together with other trees, resembling palms, through the polar current which flows down between Greenland on the east and the continent of North America on the west. Great flocks of migrating sea birds, too, are seen heading apparently for that unknown open water.

However that may be—and the secret of the pole will one day be made known—this expedition of Lieutenant Peary's seems to have been by no means all a failure. He, accompanied by one man, succeeded in making a 1,300 mile journey over ice hummocks and ice hills; but, great as such a journey is, under such conditions, nothing is even yet fully known of the northern limit of Greenland. His friends who were left behind, with Mrs. Peary, at the hut, succeeded in collecting an interesting variety of the mineral products of Greenland, and specimens of the scanty flora and Esquimau life of that cold region. The expedition claims to have had a comfortable time of it. Mrs. Peary says she was for 100 days, last winter, in absolute night, after the sun had wholly disappeared, about the end of October. On the 14th of last February the tip of the sun reäppeared, for a few moments, in the south. The temperature, during these 100 or 106 days of night ranged from 30° to 50° below zero, with some big gales. At 5 o'clock in the morning of July 24 Professor Heilprin appeared at the hut—having arrived on the Kite. August 6th Lieutenant Peary got back, after his three months' journey north over the frozen hills of Greenland.

Lieutenant Peary's expedition has added a new honor and distinction to the story of American geographical exploration. The leader says he attained the highest latitude ever reached on the east coast of Greenland; and his claim, officially made in a dispatch to the Navy Department, seems to be a sound one. He reached this point, in about 82°, on the 4th of July, and in honor of the day he named the capacious bay on which he came out, after his overland journey to the northeast, Independence Bay. This for the difficult and seldom-visited east coast; and it is higher than anybody had before reached on that side. On the west coast, Greeley's expedition, in the persons of two of its members, Lockwood and Brainard, in 1882 reached latitude 83°. That was only about 480 miles short of the north pole. It is higher than any expedition, sent out to the Greenland seas by any other country, has penetrated.

On the northeast coast, where Peary came out from his overland journey, the coast was found to trend off much more suddenly westward than the maps and the belief of geographers had made it; so that it really appears, after all, that very little is now left of Greenland to be explored, and that country must surely be, what has long been believed, an island.

The great ice-cap, which covers the vast, high table land of Greenland, is found to be 4,000 feet high where Peary began his overland journey, after hauling sledges and other things up steep icy cliffs to get on to that level. From thence on, the topography varied a good deal, many mountains and glaciers being discovered before he finished his journey, and he went over elevations 8,000 feet high. He and his one companion who stuck to it and went all the way, 1,300 miles in all, have furnished another proof of the superiority of land travel in Arctic exploration—as far as land extends, which is evidently not much above latitude 83°.

THE WILL OF JAMES SAVAGE. The late James Savage of this city leaves a will giving to his daughter Elnora E. Skelton, a house and lot on west side Pine street, Augusta; to Annie Wall, his daughter, a north double tenement house on east side same street, and the lot of land; to his daughter Effie L. Savage, the double tenement house on east side of said street, together with the land, numbered 7 and 9; to his daughter, Ida Savage, the double tenement house and land on said street numbered 11 and 13; to his son George W. Savage, land and the house and other buildings thereon on the South Belfast road, and the "back ledge" so called; to Charles W. Savage, his son, the two story house and other buildings and land, corner of Cony and High streets; to his son Sewall R. Savage, the two story and a half house with lot on east side of Pine street. To E. W. Whitehouse, Charles W. Savage and James Arthur Savage, in trust, his other property for the benefit of Charles W. Savage and others. The lot of land which lies between his late homestead and the South Belfast road, he leaves at the discretion of his Trustees to determine whether the same shall be left open forever as a public park or common, or be sold and disposed of in lots for building purposes. In case they determine to keep it for a public common then they shall organize themselves into a corporation for the specific purpose of forever keeping it open and taking care and charge of the same.

Arthur Brown, Esq., has retired from the position of Superintendent of the Bangor & Piscataquis Railroad, now leased by the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad Company, and F. W. Cram, Esq., takes the reins of the active general managership. Mr. Brown has occupied the position since the lease of the road in July, at the request of the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad Company, but now retires to take the rest that is his due after long, faithful and able service.

Before Lincoln was removed from Ford's Theatre the night he was assassinated, his head rested for a few moments on the lap of Laura Keene, who was playing there at that time. A few drops of the President's blood were afterward found on her white silk dress. The stained portions were cut out of the gown, and one of the pieces was given to Mrs. J. W. Delano of San Francisco, who still possesses it.

The citizens of Abbot recently subscribed for the building of a dam in the river at that town for the purpose of making a water power which would attract manufactories, and it was in process of construction. Wednesday night during the heavy rain storm the dam was carried away, undoing a considerable amount of work.

Judge Savage of Auburn is candidate for Speaker of the next House of Representative. Hon. A. M. Spear of Gardiner is candidate for President of the Senate.

By the terms of the Poet Whittier's will, Sam'l T. Pickard of the *Portland Transcript*, receives $5000; his wife the homestead in Amesbury, valued at $15,000; and their son, $1000.

MAKING A FARM ATTRACTIVE. Mrs. J. A. Biddle of Hartford, Conn., tells a very interesting story in the *Congregationalist* of a successful Connecticut farmer who has managed to keep his boys on the farm, and of the methods by which he accomplished this. He was himself a remarkable man, and by unstinted industry he made his farm pay. "A single item," says Mrs. Biddle, "will throw light upon the amount of labor performed. With his own hands he took 27,000 loads of stone out of the farm and built it into solid walls about the little fields."

This is the way he induced his boys to stick to farming: "After a daughter and two sons had been given him his beloved wife fell into a decline and died. This increased his responsibility. He early foresaw that his boys would leave the farm unless it was made attractive to them. So he adjusted his work and life to prevent that disaster. No man on the farm was required to labor after 6 o'clock. No matter what the hurry or pressure, work was stopped at that hour. The chores were done. All repaired to their rooms, washed and dressed. The ugly coarse clothes necessary for their work were exchanged for the dress of the ordinary gentleman. Then followed the evening meal, after which the parlor was thrown open; when the family repaired to it they found good books, fresh periodicals and papers on the tables. The piano was open; the broader topics of the day were discussed. The father was a faithful supporter of the church and a leader in the local politics, so the boys were initiated early into their duties as Christians and citizens. They were also permitted occasional excursions into the world. For instance, in 1876 they all went to the exposition. When the boys became old enough to decide upon an occupation the father offered them special inducements to stay upon the farm with him. Instead of greedily holding on to it and making them work under him as hired men, doling out their wages, or else not giving them any at all, he gave them a share in the business. They became his partners. Under this generous treatment the desire to go out into the world to seek their fortunes, which came to them as to other young men, died out. The farm life with its sure support proved more attractive than the uncertainties of the outside world. They settled beside their father. Both now have families of their own—both comfortable, refined homes. Both are influential men in the church and town. One has given considerable time to literary pursuits. The farm has increased to five times its original dimensions. It is very beautiful and productive, and these men are as prosperous as any in their native State. They do not handle large sums of money, but they have enough for their own support and benevolent enterprises. No men have been more generous continuously to church and town."

Of the various expedients this farmer adopted to keep his boys at home, Mrs. Biddie, despite the acknowledged influence of good books and papers, gives the palm to the matter of dress. "It is not necessary," she says, "for the farmer to dress like a clod-hopper. Even the coarse clothes necessary for his work may be neat and decent, and he ought to wear the dress of the ordinary gentleman often enough to be at ease in it. Boys hate the coarse, dirty dress more than anything else about the farm. It takes away their self-respect. They will run from it." There is undoubtedly a good deal in this. But it would take a person of uncommon strength of resolution to carry out that dress-reform revolution. In life where the manual labor done is very much less than in farm life, the exertion of bathing and dressing every evening is too much for the average man. Life would have more light and sweetness in it, no doubt, if all men whatever their employments, would put on conventional evening attire on returning from work. It would be paying a certain outward respect to the women of the households and that part of manhood which is more than work. But to most men that sort of thing is too much of a bore. To a hard-working farmer it would mean an additional burden when he was physically tired out—as great an undertaking as to stop work undeviatingly at 6 o'clock. Only a man who is capable of handling 27,000 cart-loads of stone is equal to that sort of thing, and to what goes with it.

DEATH OF DR. H. P. TORSEY. Dr. Torsey, ex-President of the Maine Wesleyan Seminary at Kent's Hill, died at Readfield Friday forenoon. His many pupils and friends, scattered all over the wide world, will hear the news with deep regret. Henry P. Torsey was born in Monmouth, August 7, 1819. In early life he was exceedingly fond of athletic sports in which he greatly excelled. He was converted when about seventeen years of age, while attending Monmouth Academy. Soon after this he entered the Maine Wesleyan Seminary where he was a student for four years.

In 1841 he was employed as a teacher in the Normal department of the East Greenwich Seminary, Rhode Island, and two years later became assistant in the Maine Wesleyan Seminary of which Rev. S. Allen was then principal. Mr. Allen resigning the following year, Mr. Torsey was chosen principal and continued in that office until 1882, when he was compelled by failing health to resign.

He was an enthusiastic and able teacher and especially skilled in school management. He had a ready insight of character and usually was able to anticipate the plans of mischievous pupils. His methods were peculiar and remarkably successful. No teacher in the country, perhaps, has had a larger number of students under his care and few have acquired a higher reputation as an educator.

Mr. Torsey was married in 1845 to Miss Emma J. Robinson, daughter of the late Rev. E. Robinson, who was for many years preceptress of the seminary and rendered valuable service in school work. His wife survives him.

Mr. Torsey received license to preach in 1835; he was received on trial in the Maine M. E. Conference in 1848, receiving ordination and full membership in regular course.

He was three times a delegate to the General Conference, and twice a member of the State Senate. During the War of the Rebellion he was employed one year in the treasury department in the South.

In 1860 he received the honorary degree of LL. D. and subsequently the degree of D. D. For several years he has been financial agent and professor emeritus of the Maine Wesleyan Seminary at Kent's Hill.

MAINE STATE JERSEYS. At the twentieth annual meeting of the M. S. Jersey Cattle Association, held at Winthrop, Aug. 27, the following officers were elected viz:

R. S. Sampson, Temple, President.

B. F. Briggs, Auburn and O. Gardner, Rockland, Vice Presidents.

N. R. Pike, Winthrop, Secretary and Treasurer.

S. T. Floyd, J. E. Brainerd, Winthrop, and W. C. Whitman, So. Turner, Directors.

N. R. Pike, P. H. Snell, W. H. Keith, Winthrop, pedigree committee.

The report of Secretary and Treasurer shows the association to be financially and otherwise in a satisfactory condition.

The number of animals registered by the association foots up 3398,—number of members 276. Of the animals registered, a larger number have been received the last year, than in any previous year.

A vote was passed authorizing the Secretary to send a copy of the sixth vol. of herd book, which will be issued in a few days, to each member having stock registered in that vol. free. The foregoing not only shows the association to be in a flourishing condition but indicates an increasing confidence and interest in the Jersey, as a dairy cow. N. R. PIKE, *Sec'y*.

The horse Nelson was advertised to attempt to lower his record at the agricultural fair on Hampden Park, Springfield, Mass. At a meeting of the stockholders of the trotting association, Monday, it was voted not to allow Nelson to be exhibited on the track. The sentiment of the stockholders was that, if necessary, the gates of the park would be closed if the managers of the agricultural society persisted in allowing Nelson to be speeded on the track or allowed quarters on the park any longer. When Mr. Nelson learned of this decision, he quietly withdrew his horse.

Louis A. Dent, who was for a number of years private secretary to Hon. James G. Blaine, has been appointed consul at Kingston, Jamaica.

The nomination of Charles R. Whitten for Bank Examiner was unanimously confirmed by the executive council last week.

THE SOLDIER BOYS AT WASHINGTON. The veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic are this week in peaceful possession of the city of Washington. In fact, they "own the city." As they look back upon the past with pride, they might well say with Ulysses of old, "All of which I saw and part of which I was." Great changes have taken place in the capital city since these veterans were called there in the flush of young manhood.

The most extensive preparations had been made at Washington for the entertainment of the patriotic guests. The exercises began on Monday, and by that evening it was estimated that fully 200,000 persons were drawn to the city by the notable event. The veterans received the heartiest kind of a welcome. The weather was perfect.

The first formal ceremony of Monday was "hand-shaking" among the crew on board the Kearsarge on Grand Army Place. The ship was fully trimmed, a line of gayly colored bunting floating from stem to stern over the top of the mainmast. No other object is so generally admired as the Kearsage, and the proudest man in sight is Major Michael, whose conception the ship was. After the reunion on the Kearsarge came the dedication of Grand Army Place. An address was made by Commander-in-Chief Palmer.

President Harrison, who was detained by watching at the bedside of his sick wife, sent the following despatch to Mr. Palmer:

LOON LAKE, N. Y., Sept. 19, 1892.

Gen. John Palmer, Commander-in-Chief of G. A. R.: I had looked forward with much interest to the great rehearsal in Washington next Tuesday of the victors' march of 1865. I would have esteemed it one of the highest honors of my public life to have welcomed to the National Capital and to have received in its historic avenue this representative assembly of the men who not only saved the city from threatened destruction, but made it the worthy political capital of an unbroken union. It would also have been one of the most favored and tender incidents of my private life to have taken these comrades again by the hand, but all this has been denied to me by the intervention of a sad and imperative duty, and I can only ask you to give to all my cordial greetings and good wishes. Accept my sincere thanks for your very kind and sympathetic message. (Signed) BENJAMIN HARRISON.

Vice President Morton eloquently responded for the President.

Tuesday was given up to the grand parade. The soldiers, fifty thousand strong, marched down Pennsylvania avenue, between a mass of people, cheering, waving hats and in every way showing their great enthusiasm. The streets were overflowing. The scene from the Vice President's reviewing stand during the parade was exhilarating. Long before the hour set for the column to move, fully 20,000 people congregated in the squares between the treasury and the State, war and navy buildings.

It was nearly 11 o'clock when the column headed by the citizens local committee turned into 15th street near the reviewing stand and from that time there was hardly a break in the lines. The veterans marched in double column. The Vice President stood at the front of the platform and as several departments dipped their colors in passing, he returned the salute by lifting his hat. General Palmer, commander-in-chief, was heartily cheered as he passed, as was also Ex-President Hayes, who marched with his post. Gen. O. O. Howard and Secretary Rusk as they rode with the staff of the commander of the department of Wisconsin, and others, were recognized by the crowds. Commander-in-Chief Palmer as he reached the stand erected for him, dismounted, and standing between two mounted brass field pieces, reviewed the marching column.

There were more men in line than in any other G. A. R. parade. Estimate of nearly 50,000 men is not far from the mark. The appearance of the men was highly creditable to the organization. The crowd which witnessed the parade was very large and the steadiness of its attention showed the parade was full of interest. There were more than 250 bands, not counting the numerous instances where a post was led by a drummer or two or three comrades playing fifes and drums.

Maine is well and ably represented at the encampment, having there fifteen posts under the direction of the State Department commander. Nearly four hundred persons went by the elegant steamer Kennebec, while the others went by rail. All report a delightful trip.

MAINE STATE BOARD OF TRADE MEETING IN AUGUSTA. The State Board of Trade will hold its annual meeting in this city, commencing at 10.30 A. M., Wednesday, September 28th, and each Board is cordially invited to send delegates to represent their interests, in a meeting for the discussion of such matters as the various Boards of the State may consider as important and useful in promoting the common interests of the State, as outlined in the programme of subjects to be presented by able men, which are so broad and comprehensive as to be of great importance and general interest.

The basis of representation of delegates having the right to vote, is that every Board of Trade having fifty members or less shall be entitled to two delegates; and, for every twenty-five members additional, one delegate. Associations having over two hundred members shall be entitled to but one delegate for every fifty members above that number.

Therefore each local board is urgently requested to send delegates from their Board, to this convention, to the end that our State may have the solid co-operation of her best business organizations in devising measures to promote her continued advancement and prosperity.

It is very important that delegates attend the morning session, in order to complete the business of the annual meeting before the banquet in the evening, at which distinguished guests are to be present. All members of Boards of Trade holding the universal assessment certificates are invited to attend the meeting, and are assured of a most cordial reception at Augusta. The Grand Trunk, Portland & Rochester, Maine Central and Knox & Lincoln Railroads will pass delegates to and from Portland for *one fare* for the round trip. The Boston & Maine will sell tickets to delegates for two cents a mile under 34 miles, and one and one-half cents per mile for distances over 34 miles. Delegates presenting their secretary's certificate of appointment, which all should have, or members not delegates presenting their universal assessment certificates at stations of the above railroads, are promised the reductions named. It should be remembered that delegates serve for a term of one year. Boards not in membership are invited to send delegates, who can be voted into the State Board in season to participate in the business of this convention. Boards will please take early action and notify the secretary, at Portland, of the number of delegates that will attend, and see that their annual assessments have been paid to the State Board. Henry Lord, Bangor, is President. M. N. Rich, Portland, is Secretary.

KNOX AND LINCOLN UNION POMONA GRANGE PICNIC. The Patrons of Knox and Lincoln counties had a field day meeting at the Washington camp-ground, Sept. 8th. The day was beautiful, and about 300 patrons assembled in the forenoon, and after partaking of refreshments, in the boarding house, and in social conversation, the meeting was called to order by Worthy Master E. E. Light who briefly spoke of the objects of the meeting and then proceeded with the following programme: Original poem, entitled "The Schoolmaster's Dream" by T. S. Bowden, which was witty and amusing. Song by F. L. Mansfield.

Worthy State Master M. B. Hunt was then introduced, who delivered an address on the conditions and advantages of the order, which was very interesting. A select choir rendered with effect the song "The Old Oaken Bucket."

Worthy State Lecturer, I. O. Winslow was then presented who spoke at length on the benefits and opportunities of a connection with the Grange, which was attentively listened to and appreciated.

L. M. Staples, Esq., then gave a stirring and patriotic address, followed by Rev. W. W. Davis who compared the present with the past in an interesting manner.

Farmer Dean of New York, a gentleman representing the Farmer's Alliance, was invited to speak, and responded in a fluent manner for several minutes much to the interest of the audience.

After passing votes of thanks to the various participants of the meeting, the meeting closed by singing America.

The Washington Band was present and interspersed fine music, which added much to the pleasure of the meeting, which was regarded a decided success by all present. The next meeting of the Pomona will be at North Waldoboro, Oct. 7. E. E. LIGHT.

Burkettville.

MAINE RELIGIOUS NEWS. Rev. Edward W. Hurley has been appointed pastor of St. Dominics church, Portland, to succeed the late Rev. Fr. Murphy. Hurley was a Portland boy and has been stationed at Winthrop and Biddeford where he has been most popular in his work.——Rev. David Lewis Yale, a graduate of Williams College in 1889 and Andover Seminary, 1892, was ordained and installed pastor of the Congregational church at Ellsworth, last week. The sermon was preached by Rev. George Harris of Andover.——The revival meetings in the Free Baptist church in Lyman, in which Mr. T. C. Lewis of Portland, is assisting the pastor, are continued with increasing interest.——The vestry of the North Christian church in Eastport has been completely renovated and also remodeled, and presents a very attractive appearance.——Rev. O. C. Herbert, pastor of the Baptist church at Limerick, has tendered his resignation to take effect the second Sunday in October.

THE CUMBERLAND FAIR. Cumberland County Fair opened Tuesday, Sept. 13th, at Narragansett Park, Gorham, under very favorable auspices. The weather was exceedingly favorable, and about 1200 people came to the grounds. The hall exhibit was made up of Atkinson & Co.'s, Ira F. Clark's, Frank W. Harding's and F. Fardon's major exhibits, and other minor exhibits. Below you find the agricultural implements and poultry. F. W. Harding showed 3 coops P. Rocks. M. Cressy, 5 coops P. Rocks and L. Brahmas. H. S. Usher, 15 coops L. Brahmas, Black Langshans, American Dominiques, S. L. Wyandottes and P. Rocks. A. L. Fenderson, 3 coops geese, ducks and turkeys. Sherman Bros., 2 coops Polish and Buff Leghorns. C. H. Brackett, 1 coop Mammoth Bronze Turkeys.

The cattle exhibit was composed of I. L. Johnson's prize winners, L. Rolfe & Son's oxen, N. Newcomb's, A. W. Rowe's, M. Cressy's, Carter & Dunning's of Scarboro, D. W. Clark's Guernseys, Harmon's Holstein bull, Cressy's Jerseys. Stone showed Jerseys; A. Libby, Ayrshires. Sheep were shown by C. A. Brackett, A. L. Fenderson and F. P. Johnson.

Horses were there in large numbers from all over the State. Barrett Bros. showed Col. West by Egbert, Westland 2.29¾, prize winner at State Fair, Kaleen, Lucille, Fedora, Karenina Wilkes by Sherman 2.22¼, Lou Westland, etc. Burnham & Morrill showed their mares and colts by Norway Knox 2.29¼, by Phil Sheridan, Jr. Norway Knox is the sire of Dinah 2.28½. L. B. Moore showed Knight Errant by Hamlin's Almont, Whips, Jr., by Whips, Moore's Stamboul by Stamboul. L. P. Hawkins, Dinah 2.28½, Ocean Wilkes by Bourbon Wilkes, sire of 25 in the 2.30 list. M. T. Pooler, All-So, Redwood, Mahlon, Tid Jefferson. A. E. Russell, Black Nathan. J. A. Trafton, Fred Lothair 2.29¾. A. R. Yates, Silver Street 2.25 by Nelson 2.10, Currier by McVeigh. I. P. Tash, Van Helmont 2.26½. H. M. Moulton, Northcote by Mambrino Clark. R. O. Conant, mare by Nelson, out of Greynose, with foal by Warrener.

The award of premiums indicates the judgment of the several committees:

WORKING OXEN.

Five year old or over, Fred Phinney, South Windham, 1 pair, 1st; Oscar F Deering, South Buxton, 2 pairs, 2d; Simeon Carter, W. Scarboro, 1 pair, 3d. Four years old, Frank Scammon, Saco, 1st; Frank A Emery, Buxton, 1 pair, 2d; F Rolfe, Deering, 1 pair, 3d. Special, "Eastern Argus." Best pair working oxen, Frank Emery, Buxton, 1st.

OX TEAMS.

3 yoke, owned by one man, L Rolfe, Deering, 1st; I L Johnson, Gorham, 6 ox team, 2d. 4 yoke, L Rolfe, Deering, 1st; Oscar F Deering, South Buxton, 2d.

DRAFT OXEN.

6 ft, 6 in or less in girth, Edward & Thompson' Standish, 1st; Chas Hasty, Standish, 2d; Henry Whitten, Saco, 3d. Over 6 ft, 6 in and less than 6 ft 10 in, Seth Meserve, Saco, 2d; Geo Carter, Scarboro, 3d. 6 ft, 10 inches and under 7 ft, 2 in, Frank Morrison, Gorham, 1st; L Rolfe & Son, 2d; Geo D Knight, Westbrook, 3d. 7 ft, 2 in and under 7 ft, 6 in, A W Rowe, W Gorham, 1st; L Rolfe & Son, Deering, 2d; M W Cressey, Gorham, 3d. 7 ft, 6 in and over, A W Rowe, W Gorham, 1st; F Morrison, Gorham, 2d; L Rolfe & Son, Deering, 3d.

MATCHED CATTLE.

Best matched oxen, I L Johnson, Gorham, 2 pairs matched oxen, 5 years, 1st and 2d; Edwin Carter, W Scarboro, 1 pair matched oxen, 3d. Matched 3-year-old steers, Henry Whitten, Saco, 1 pair steers, 1st.

THOROUGHBRED AND GRADE COWS.

Thoroughbred Ayrshire, Alonzo Libby, Queen of Sadie, 5 years, 1st; Queen Alice L, 5 years, 2d; Queen Ellie B, 4 years, 3d. Best grade Ayrshire cow, W P Thombs, Gorham, 1 grade Ayrshire, 5 yrs, 1st; A B Douglass, West Gorham, 1 grade Ayrshire, 6 yrs, 2d. Best Thoroughbred Jersey cow, Alonzo Libby, Westbrook, Pine Tree Lass, 4 years, 1st; same, Hester Lambert, 8 years, 2d; same, Lady Sands, 5 years, 3d. Grade Jersey cow, S S Stone, Granville, 1 cow, 1st; A B Douglass, West Gorham, 1 cow, 5 years, 2d. Best Thoroughbred Guernsey cow, D W Clark, Portland, Stately, 4 yrs, 1st; same, Blue Spring Nellie, 4 yrs, 2d; Polly Heartsease, 4 yrs, 3d.

BEEF OXEN.

Best yoke, I L Johnson, Gorham, 1 pair beef oxen, 2d; L Rolfe, Deering, 3 pairs beef oxen, 1st and 3d.

Matched pair horses, matched pair colts—C T and H M Moulton, Cumberland Centre, pair blk mares, 7 yrs, 1st; A N Purington, White Rock, matched pair, 2d; Bickford, Gorham, 1 pair horses, 3 colts, 1st.

HERDS.

Best herd of cattle from one farm, Alonzo Libby, Westbrook, 1st.

BULL CALVES.

Best bull calf of any breed, D W Clark, Portland, Guernsey, 2 months, 1st.

HEIFERS.

Best Ayrshire heifer, 3 yrs old, Alonzo Libby, Westbrook, Queen So So, 3 years, 1st; same, Queen Also, 3 years, 2d; same, Dora D Istra, 2d, 3 yrs, 3d. Best Ayrshire heifer, 2 yrs old, Alonzo Libby, Westbrook, Queen Minnie, 2 yrs, 1st; Queen Bessie, 2 yrs, 2d; same, Queen Josie A, 3d. Best Ayrshire heifer, 1 yr old, Alonzo Libby, Westbrook, Queen Melinda, 2 yrs, 3d; same, Queen 5th Daughter, 1st. Best Hereford heifer, 3 yrs old, John E Thombs, Gorham, grade Hereford, 3 yrs, 1st. Best Jersey heifer, 3 yrs old, Alonzo Libby, Westbrook, Hugo Sands, 3 yrs, 1st; same, Hugo Creamer, 3 yrs, 2d; same, Sheldon Northern, 3 yrs, 3d. Best Jersey, grade heifer, 2 yrs old, S S Stone, Buxton, 1 heifer, 2 yrs, grade Jersey, 1st grade prem. Alonzo Libby, Westbrook, Fauntleroy Lass, 1st; same, Ome E Daughter, 2d; same, Fauntleroy Roxana, 3d. Best Jersey heifer, 1 yr old, Alonzo Libby, Westbrook, 1 heifer, light color, 1st; same, dark color, 2d. Best Guernsey heifer, 3 yrs old, D W Clark, Portland, Esquire Filipail, 1st; best Guernsey heifer, 2 yr old, same; heifer, Viva Vivican, 2 yr, 1st. Best heifer calf of any breed, D W Clark, thoroughbred Guernsey, 1st; W P Thombs, Gorham, grade Ayrshire calf, 2d; John E Thombs, Gorham, grade Hereford calf, 3d.

OXEN AND STEERS.

Best yoke, 5 years old and over, L Rolfe, Deering, 2 yoke, 1st; I L Johnson, Gorham, 1 yoke oxen, 2d. Best yoke 4 years old, Frank Emery, Buxton, 1st; L Rolfe, Deering, 1 pair steers, 2d; Seth Meserve, Saco, 1 pair steers, workers, 3d. Best yoke steers, 1 year old, Frank Scamman, Saco, 1 pair, 1 year, 1st. Special (C F Libby.) Best steers trained by boy under 16, Frank Scamman, Saco, 1 pair trained steers, 1 year, 1st.

SWEEPSTAKES—1ST CLASS.

7 ft, 2 in and over, A W Rowe, W Gorham, 1st; L Rolfe & Son, Deering, 2d; F Morrison, Gorham, 3d. 2d class, under 7 ft, 2 in, L Rolfe & Son, Deering, 1st; Geo Knight, Westbrook, 2d; Ivory Berry, Scarboro, 3d.

SHEEP.

Best stock of sheep of any leading breed, 8, Chas A Brackett, Gorham, 5 ewes, 1 buck, 1st; S B Anderson, Gorham, flock Leicester, 1st. Best flock of lambs, not less than 5 in number, 1st and 2d, Chas A Brackett, Gorham, 5 ewes, 5 months old, Charles A Brackett, Gorham, 1 buck, 1 year old, Charles A Brackett, Gorham, Oxford down. S B Anderson, Gorham, flock Leicester, 1st. Best thoroughbred buck of any breed, C W Deering, Gorham, 1 Shropshire buck, 1 year old, 1st; F P Johnson, Gorham, 1 buck, 3d; S B Anderson, Gorham, 1 Leicester buck, 1st.

SWINE.

Boar of any age, N H Fenderson, South Buxton, 1 thoroughbred, 1st. Pigs, litter of sucklings, N H Fenderson, South Buxton, 1st.

DRAFT HORSES.

Messrs Ell Stone, Elvin Hammell and Smith Babb awarded the following prizes among draft horses. Draft horses (double) 1200 pounds and over, C L Robinson, Scarboro, 1 pair D H, 1st prize. C L Knowles, Woodfords, 1 pair D H, 2d prize. C W Robinson, Scarboro, 1 pair D H, 3d prize. Draft horses (double) under 1200 pounds, C L Robinson, Scarboro, 1 pair, 1st prize; C W Robinson, Scarboro, 1 pair, 2d prize.

DRAFT STALLIONS.

Two years old, Woodbury Bros, Duck Pond, 1st.

GELDINGS.

Three years old, John Lawrence, Cumberland Centre, br g Victor L, 1st. Two years old, Burnham & Morrill, Portland, b g Alright, by Rockefeller, 1st; R O Conant, Portland, Ugo, by Norway Knox, 2d. One year old, Burnham & Morrill, b g Bird, by Warrener, 1st.

STALLIONS.

Five years and over, J F Barrett, Deering, br s Westland, 1st; Burnham & Morrill, blk s Norway Knox, 2d; J F Barrett, blk s Col West, 3d. Four years old, L B Moore, Deering br s Webb, Jr, 1st; same, b s Knight Errant, 2d; A D Woodbury, Duck Pond, Gen Mack, 3d. Three years old, L P Hawkins, Deering, b s Ocean Wilkes, 1st; Burnham & Morrill, br s Dandy B, 2d; J F Barrett, Deering, b s Westland, Jr, 3d. Two years old, G J M Floyd, Portland, Gardner Wilkes, 1st; Patrick Kane, Portland, Harvard, 2d; C Hanson, Gorham, King Wilkes, 3d. One year old, Woodbury Bros, Duck Pond, s, by Westland, 1st; Patrick Kane, s, by Maine Palmot, 1 year, 2d; A D Woodbury, s, yearling, 3d.

FILLIES.

Four years and over, L P Hawkins, Portland, b m Blanche, 1st; Burnham & Morrill, ch m, Maud H, 2d; M L Littlefield, W Gorham, Lowell, b filly, 4 years, 3d. Three years old, J F Barrett, b f Kaleen, 1st; Burnham & Morrill, Portland, b m Elsie B, 2d; Alonzo Libby, Westbrook, b f Feima, 3d. Two years old, J F Barrett, Erminie, 1st; Burnham & Morrill, blk f Margaret Knox, 2d; Burnham & Morrill, b f Daisy Knox, 3d. One year old, Joseph Foss, Scarboro, b f Lucile, 1st; J F Barrett, br f Fedora, by Westland, 2d; J F Barrett, br f Lou Westland, by Westland, 3d.

PONIES.

Best pony, G F Sturgis, Gorham, mare pony Una, 3 years, 1st; same, stallion pony, Imp., 8 years, 1st; C L Stringer, Gorham, pony mare Mignonne, 1st; G F Sturgis, Gorham, mare pony Gypsy, 6 years, 2d; same, mare pony Trixy, 3 years, 2d; same, mare pony Rose, 2 years, 2d; same, horse colt, 1 year, 3d.

FARM EXHIBITS.

Best farm exhibit raised by exhibitor, Frank C Harding, Gorham, 1st; Thomas Fardon, Gorham, 2d. Special, Fred Roble. Best single exhibition by member of Grange, of farm products, Frank C Harding, 1st, Special, Kendall & Whitney. Best collection farm products raised by exhibitor, Frank C Harding, 1st. Best six pounds print butter, made on the farm, Mrs Granville McKenney, South Buxton, 1st; Mrs Phineas Libby, Gorham, 2d.

FLOWERS.

Best collection cut flowers, not less than 10 varieties, Mrs D C Libby, Gorham, 1st; Mrs G McKenney, South Buxton, 2d.

In the races we have a report of the trotting in several classes in the Horse Department on the first page. The following races were also trotted:

2.32 CLASS—$250.

L P Hawkins, blk m Dinah	1	1	1
A R Yates, br g Currier	5	4	3
J S Jordan, b m Dolly H	3	2	2
G H Bayes, b m Maggie B	6	5	7
J A Trafton, rn s Fred Lothair	2	8	8
W D Ramsdell, b s Winthrop Pilot	4	3	5
A Towle, blk g J Alba	8	7	4
J Nolan, blk g St James	7	6	9

Time—2.28½, 2.28½, 2.31½.

Dinah entered the 2.30 list, and is by Norway Knox.

2.45 CLASS—$150.

E Sears, blk g Dickey Boy	6	7	4
M Jordan, b m Alice A	8	6	5
D C Fowler, ch g Romeo	2	3	7
W F Warren, b g Con	9	9	dr
H M Moulton, gr m Minnie S	1	1	1
Clark Bros., b m Gipsy	3	2	2
John Haines, b m Sweet Fern	4	4	6
C H Antholne, blk g Charlie Startle	7	5	3
E H Downs, br m Lady Bonita	5	8	dr

Time—2.36½, 2.38, 2.39½.

FOUR YEAR-OLDS—$125.

W J Foss, b m Daisy T	3	3	3
S S Andrews, ch s Fearlock	dis		
L P Hawkins, b m Blanche	2	2	2
F P Fox, b g Vendome	1	1	1

Time—2.47½, 2.45, 2.47½.

All-So, owned by M. T. Pooler, Skowhegan, was shown on the track. All-So's record is 2.20½, sired by Blackwood, Jr., 2.22, by Blackwood 2.31; dam So-So 2.17¼, (dam of Rene So 2.28½), by Geo. Wilkes 2.22.

RUNNING RACE.

Cyclone	1	1
Addie M	2	2

Time—2.15, 2.16½.

Gen. Mac paced a half in 1.18½. Lou Westland trotted a half in 1.28½. Lucille trotted a half in 1.37.

2.25 CLASS—$300.

C B Wescott, b m Fannie W	1	2	4	3
I P Tash, blk s Van Helmont	4	3	2	2
F P Fox, ch g Dan Berry	2	4	3	4
A R Yates, b m Silver Street	3	1	1	1

Time—2.30½, 2.29½, 2.25, 2.25.

Distance was waived. Silver Street is by Nelson. Although Van Helmont came in first, he was set back for repeatedly breaking. He has a peculiar gait. The winner can easily enter the 2.20 list.

2.50 CLASS—$150.

H B Tozier, br g Joseph R	1	1	1
I P Woodbury, ch s Topsy	2	2	2
D C Fowler, ch g Romeo	dis		
S S Andrews, b g Good Friday	3	4	3
J W Lombard, g g Bonny L	4	6	dis
C E Merritt, ch g Chestnut Jim	dis		
M M Moulton, b g Babe L	5	5	4
J A French, blk g Anniversary	6	7	dis
E B Sears, blk g Dickey Boy	7	3	dis

Time—2.42½, 2.44, 2.38.

Consolation race, $150, was won by Josie Campbell; best time 2.34. Jack Spratt in his 20th year was sent to beat his record of 2.22¼. Jack and the runner were sent off head and head, and reached the one-quarter in 34¼, a 2.18 clip; the one-half in 1.18½; three-fourths in 1.49¾, and the mile in 2.21. He hauled John Haines, 30 lbs. overweight, and but for a break would have beaten 2.20. Gertie B. made an exhibition mile in 2.28, the first of Maine Prince's get to enter the 2.30 list.

KENNEBEC COUNTY FAIR. The sixty-first cattle show and fair of the Kennebec County Agricultural Society opened at Readfield on Tuesday last, Sept. 20, to continue through Wednesday and Thursday. The time of the *Farmer* going to press admits of only a notice of the first day and that only in a brief space.

The weather of the opening day was of autumn's loveliest and all that could be desired.

The grounds have been put in the best of order, the fixtures repaired and extended, the track put in fine order for the steppers. The list of entries for trotting published on the first page shows the unusual interest in that feature of the show. Whether one endorses it or not, the fact is the same that there is wide and lively interest in horses and in the race course all over the State, and even the steady going rural people sustaining the old Kennebec Society manifest their full share of interest in this particular feature.

Under the lead of President Lowe, the officers were on hand for their several duties and ready to take everything in hand in time. Exhibitors also were early at the grounds. Tuesday is the cattle day. Every one knows that this fair has always been especially noted for its great gatherings of noble oxen, and while in common with other sections of the State it has lost a measure of importance in this particular feature, yet these farmers always bring out a good showing in this class. This year is no exception, and in fact the knights of the goad stick always annually assembled here state that the show in this line is ahead of what has been assembled here for several years. One thing is certain if the numbers are not as large as years ago there are less inferior cattle among them and they are in better condition. Neither are there so many old cattle and of so monstrous in size as years ago when beef was higher in value.

Four towns showed up with a town team —Readfield, Fayette, Mt. Vernon and Winthrop. It is something rare for the latter town to enter the arena with oxen. All of these teams were made up of fine pairs, and some of them were as fine as can be found in the State. At this writing, Wednesday morning, the report of the committee on town teams has not been made so that we are unable to give statistics of weight, merit, etc.

In working oxen we found the following oxen: J. D. Hunton, Readfield, 5 years, 7 ft., 2 in.; C. V. Mills, Mt. Vernon, 5 years, 7 ft., 1 in.; D. H. Thing, Mt. Vernon, 7 years, 7 ft., 6 in.; E. G. Hines, Winthrop, 6 years, 7 ft., 9 in.; Alonzo Ingraham, Readfield, 6 years, 7 ft., 5 in.; C. E. Williams, Kent's Hill, 5 years, 7 ft., 3 in.; A. N. Bennock, Winthrop, 5 years, 7 ft., 4 in.

These were all fine cattle, and in addition, Jim Clough of Manchester swung the goad over four grand ones, and one pair plainly the best in the show and can't be excelled in the State.

The string of four-year-olds was as follows: C. F. Johnson, Mt. Vernon, 6 ft., 7 in.; Irving Gordon, Mt. Vernon, 6 ft., 7 in.; Gile Bros., Fayette, 6 ft., 11 in. B. B. Hall, Mt. Vernon, C. A. Hall, same town, E. H. Kent, Fayette, with cattle, size not given. E. J. Gilman, Mt. Vernon, 6 ft., 11 in.; D. Weston, Mt. Vernon, 6 ft., 6 in.; A. C. Dudley, Belgrade, 6 ft., 9 in.

There were also many pairs of steers that do credit to their breeders and owners, and next year will again appear on the ground with still weightier honors. The raising of fine steers is by no means a lost art in these towns, where the white faced cattle have gained so strong a foothold.

Breeding herds were well represented, and generally with superior stock of this kind. Reuben Russell has a choice representative of the Holsteins, headed by a bull that is worthy a place among the good ones of this breed. All his stock are fine types of the breed.

Gile brothers show a large herd of their grade and pure Hereford all of them first class. E. E. Robinson Mt. Vernon shows a good herd of a full line of this stock, and M. H. Hubbard & Son Fayette. Gilbert Underwood shows the bull standing at the head of his fine herd and as the bull is said to be half the herd there can be no question over the merit of his herd for the bull is one of the best of the breed.

Chase E. Fogg has some fine Herefords; A three years cow and a calf by side are hard to beat. The calf is as near an ideal as can be found among us.

HEREFORDS BULLS.

Scale perfection, 97.

Gilbert Underwood, bull, 5 years	scale 85
Gile Brothers, bull, 9 years	79
E E Robinson, bull, 4 years	78¼

JERSEY COWS.

Perfection, 100.

Geo E Crane, Winthrop,	June 1739	score 83
" "	Maybee 1960	83½
" "	Ida 1792	81
" "	Judy 1335	80½
" "	Sarah 1582	80¼
Mrs M F Robbins, Winthrop,	Maggie 666	score 86
" "	Princess	82¼
" "	Lady Alice, 1st	88
" "	Cream of Dairy, 2d	80¾
" "	Magdalena	74½
M L Norcross, Winthrop	Dot	85¾
" "	Lady M	80
" "	Kitty Wake	67½

Jerseys are well represented by the noted Robinsdale herd, Mrs. M. L. Robbins, owner, Winthrop and by M. F. Norcross and Geo. E. Crane of the same town. These are all good working herds of the Maine State register stock and are proving their value by the product weekly given their owners. Mr. Crane's herd of 7 cows, in milk have each been tested and range from 10 to 16 lbs per cow a week. Mrs. Robbins' cows are all noted producers.

G. C. Jacobs, Readfield, shows a large herd of working dairy cows, and among them some good ones.

There are other exhibitors in this line on a smaller scale which neither time nor space will allow to be noticed in this issue.

The list of premium awards of the first day are as follows:

AWARDS.

Working horses, E E Walker, Monmouth, 1st; Morrill Bachelder, Fayette, 2d. Single horse, Morrell Bachelder, 1st; F H Roberts, Wayne, 2d.

Grade Durham heifer, 2 years, E J Gilman, Mt Vernon, 1st.

Ayrshire grade cow, G C Jacobs, Readfield, 2d.

Herefords—Bull 2 years and upwards, Gilbert Underwood, Fayette, 1st; Gile Brothers, Fayette, 2d; E E Robinson, Mt Vernon, 3d; M H Hubbard & Son, Fayette, 4th. Bull calf, M H Hubbard, 1st; E E Robinson, 2d. Hereford cows, Gile Bros, 1st; Chase E Fogg, 2d; M H Hubbard & Son, 3d. Heifer 2 years, E E Robinson, 1st. Heifer 1 year, E E Robinson, 1st. Heifer calves, Chase E Fogg, 1st; E E Robinson, 2d. Grade Herefords, G M Lane, Readfield, 1st; Gile Bros, 2d; E E Robinson, 3d; M H Hubbard & Son, 4th. Heifers 2 years, Gile Bros, 1st and 2d. Heifers 1 year, Gile Bros, 1st; E E Robinson, 2d.

Holsteins—Bull 3 years, R Russell, Readfield, 1st. Cows, 1st and 2d. Heifers 3 years, 1st and 2d Yearling heifer, 1st, and calves, 1st and 2d, all to same. Grades, C W Stewart, Belgrade, 1st; G C Jacobs, 2d. Heifers 2 years, George Palmer, Wayne, 1st; Walter Abbott, Readfield, 2d. Heifers 1 year, Orrin Farnham, Readfield, 1st. Calves, Clarence J Fogg, 1st; Ernest Masterman, Readfield, 2d.

Grade Guernsey—Geo C Jacobs, 1st and 2d.

Jerseys—Bull 3 years, R W Packard, Readfield, score 58⅜ in a perfection 73, 1st; G S W Ladd, Mt Vernon, bull 2 years, scale 55⅛, 2d. Bull 1 year, Mrs M L Robbins, 1st and 2d. Cows, Mrs M L Robbins, 1st and 2d; M F Norcross, 3d. Heifer 2 years, M F Norcross, 1st. Heifer 1 year, same. Calves, Mrs M F Robbins, 1st; M L Norcross, 2d. Grade Jerseys, G C Jacobs, Readfield, 1st; G E Crane, 2d. Heifer 2 years, J D Hunton, Readfield, 1st; H S Weston, Readfield, 2d. Heifers 1 year, L G Hunton, 1st. Calves, J D Hunton, 1st; H S Weston, 2d.

Maine Farmer special of $3.00 for best 2 years old heifer, registered in Maine State Jersey Herd Book, G E Crane. Same for heifer, 1 year, M F Norcross $2.00.

Herds for butter, G E Crane, Winthrop, 1st; Mrs M L Robbins, 2d; G C Jacobs, 3d; M F Norcross, Winthrop, 4th.

Herds for beef, Gile Bros, 1st; E E Robinson, 2d.

Best yoke 3 years steers, Gile Bros, 1st; L K Stevens, Belgrade, 2d.

Steers 1 year, C E Williams, Mt Vernon, 1st; A F Chesley, Mt Vernon, 2d; Gile Bros, Mt Vernon, 3d.

Calves, M H Hubbard & Son, 1st; K W Page, E Livermore, 2d; E E Robinson, 3d.

Working oxen, 4 years old, Gile Bros, 1st; A C Dudley, Belgrade, 2d; C F Jackman, Mt Vernon, 3d; E J Gilman, Mt Vernon, 4th. Working oxen, 5 years old, J E Williams, Kent's Hill, 1st; ——, Readfield, 2d; E G Hines, Winthrop, 3d; D H Thing, Mt Vernon, 4th.

Young men who can write short-hand, and who know something of business matters, are in ready demand, at good wages. Prof. Capen, of the Dirigo Business College, says that he is utterly unable to supply the demand on him. There is no class of work to-day that offers so great inducements to young men. When we consider the thousands of young men who are out of employment, or working for a bare existence, we marvel that more of them do not fit themselves for this kind of work. A fairly bright young man can learn to do good work in six months, by close application and hard work, thus enabling him to secure permanent employment, liberal wages, and a chance to advance. Think of it, boys, and if you are interested, write to Prof. R. B. Capen, of this city, for information.

EXPERIENCE OF THE NORMANNIA'S PASSENGERS. Miss Jones of Philadelphia, after she had been landed on Fire Island from the steamer, said: "It is just lovely here. How we did suffer on the dreadful Cepheus steamer. I've seen it stated in the papers that the women slept on mattresses in the cabins. Let me tell you that I and lots of other women slept on the tin roof. What do you call it? The hurricane deck? Mind you, there is no roof or deck over that hurricane deck. Well, there is where we slept, or pretended to sleep, with the mob yelling and the wind cutting us like knives."

Mr. S. Goldstrecker of New York said "I went to Europe for pleasure. Ropes, cables, chains could not drag me into a search for pleasure again with this sort of ending assured. Saturday, Sunday and Monday nights were hell."

City News.

—Now for autumn leaf excursions.

—The city schools will celebrate Columbus day, Oct. 21st.

—Miss Sanborn has built another green house, and is otherwise adding to the extent of her establishment.

—Frank Tracy, son of James Tracy, died Monday night in Hallowell aged 32 years. The remains were brought to this city for burial.

—Postmaster Stinson and wife and Fred Kinsman and wife are on a ten days' carriage ride to Moosehead Lake and vicinity. They will spend a portion of the time at Mt. Kineo.

—Schools in the village district began Monday, with full ranks. Now let the boys and girls show the bracing power of the long vacation. Whoever slights his studies cheats nobody but himself.

—Fuller is blasting out a space near his observatory for an artificial pond, which will be about ten feet deep, carved out of the solid ledge. It will greatly add to the beauty of the scenery in that locality which is becoming very popular with sight-seers.

—The monster stone crusher, located on Granite street, chews up the hardest pieces of stone just as easy as a boy with good teeth would chew up an apple he had stolen. It is arranged to do its work in different degrees of fineness, some of the stones being pulverized to the fineness of road dust, and all this ground material being just adapted to road building. Had the city owned this machine years ago, it would have saved itself many thousands of dollars which it has wasted in giving us a plenteous supply of mud upon our streets.

—From Fuller's observatory, on a clear day, you can see the church spires of the city of Waterville. Oak Grove Seminary seems but a short distance away. Mt. Washington, 110 miles away, in a straight line, looms up grandly, as also does the range in Franklin county, old Mt. Blue standing as the grim sentinel. Gardiner, Hallowell, Vassalboro, Manchester, Winthrop and Chelsea are plainly seen with the naked eye, while Augusta at your feet, with the winding river, forms a landscape of marvellous beauty.

—The opening of the new Opera House, an event to which our people have long looked forward with interest and pride, was a very successful affair. An audience was present in keeping with the brilliant appearance of the house, many of the ladies and gentlemen being in full evening dress. The Lilian Durell opera company dedicated the new home of the drama by presenting the romantic and touching opera of "Mignon," which was finely rendered in every part. They scored a decided success, and Mr. Owen, the manager of the house, must have been very much pleased. The house itself is a perfect beauty. Moorish in design, finished in sterio-relief, every part harmoniously blends, and the owner, Col. Haynes, has spared no personal pains or expense in having the house complete in all its parts. The cost was $50,000; it has chairs to seat 1000 persons, and standing room for 500 more. It is brilliantly lighted by electricity; it has the largest stage and finest scenery of any theatre in the State, and is an honor to the enterprising owner and a credit to our beautiful and growing city. It will attract audiences from every portion of the Kennebec Valley, and bring to the city the very best of entertainments. On the second evening of the "dedication," Col. Haynes was called before the curtain, and was given a grand ovation by the audience. He responded gracefully, alluding to the happy culmination of his plans and purposes in the present beautiful opera house.

—The burning of the stables and the old Cushnoc House, has revived the talk about erecting a building on the spot for the use of the Lithgow Library. This would appear to be the opportune moment, and a strike should be made now "while the iron is hot." The Association has, we understand, some sixteen thousand dollars, which it may use for building purposes. A structure to meet the demands of the library and the wants of the public, placed on that sightly lot, should cost at least $30,000. There are several wealthy citizens in town each of whom could donate that sum without missing it—gentlemen whose day of life is approaching the evening. For what worthier object could they give their money? Not only for the present, but stretching along the years of the future, the benefits of a public library would be felt. Old and young alike would be blessed by such an investment, and its influence would be felt throughout the entire community. Many of the smaller towns and cities of Maine have library buildings, and certainly the capital city should not be behind these. We are glad to know that a beginning has been made on a popular subscription. On Friday, at a meeting of the Trustees of the Association, Hon. J. W. Bradbury, President of the board, announced that he would start the subscription with a gift of $1000, provided at least four others could be found who would give a like sum, and a total subscription of $10,000 could be raised in three months. This offer was at once accepted, and the second thousand was pledged by Mr. Horace Williams. Mr. Emery A. Sanborn of Hallowell subscribes $1000 in memory of his deceased wife, Annie Littlegow Sanborn. Others will follow, and the entire amount needed will easily be raised inside of the three months specified. Now, while the blackened timbers of the old Cushnoc House are showing themselves, is the time to take hold of the matter, and we are glad to know that the Trustees have so promptly grasped the situation.

Maine Agricultural News.

—A. H. Whitmore, Bucksport, writes: "A very good year for grain and grass, but potatoes are almost a complete failure."

—The fifteenth annual fair of Oxford county closed Saturday. All departments were well represented except the dairy, and the exhibition of stock was the largest for years. Bad condition of the track kept away many speedy horses. The following officers of the Association were elected: A. F. Andrews, Norway, president; A. C. P King, South Paris, secretary; directors, D. M. True, N. W. Millett, V. P. De Coster, J. F. King; committee to select members of State board of agriculture, A. F. Andrews, J. M. Philbrook, D. S. Brett, George D. Bisbee, H. C. Irish.

—Rev. Mr. Park of Aroostook county, who has been traveling in other sections of the State, says that Aroostook's potato crop is going to bring the farmers good returns this year.

—Chas. Pratt lives in the last house in Carthage on the road leading to Weld, and he has cut and trimmed up all the trees on the road as far as his land goes, making a great improvement in the appearance of his home and farm. He has left fifty-nine nice shade trees neatly trimmed in a straight line on the east side. We hope to see more of our farmers caring for their nice shade trees near their homes.

—About 1500 barrels of potatoes came into Houlton market Thursday. The average price was $1.30.

—Work at the corn shop, Fairfield, was finished, Wednesday. 300,000 cans were put up and it is first-class.

—The sweet corn is nearly all picked and hauled to the factory in Sweden. The crop was a very good one. Some farmers received from seventy-five to eighty-five dollars to the acre.

—Some very nice peaches have been raised in Baldwin. Mr. L. Flint has raised some as nice this year as are raised in the South.

—The Waldo and Penobscot Agricultural Society fair will be held at Monroe, September 27th, 28th and 29th. The grounds are provided with new water works, the track is in excellent condition, with a large field of horses and show of stock, with many other attractions and the largest fair ever held is expected.

—The outlook for the packing of Maine canned corn was never more promising both for quality and for sales, for it is now problematical whether the packers can fill their orders. If, as it now seems, the packer and farmer are to go on harmoniously, Maine can double its output with profit to both. Nature has favored us beyond measure, and within a week, the danger line of frost will be past, and the State will show the most phenomenal quality of goods ever produced. Along the southern belt the harvest is about over.

—Potatoes in Aroostook are selling for $1.30 and $1.50 per barrel.

—The Penobscot Agricultural Society has decided that it will hold no fair this fall.

—A peach tree in the garden of Dr. William Osgood at North Yarmouth bore this year a half bushel of as delicious peaches as one would wish to eat.

—A valuable cow belonging to W. P. Croxford, of Carmel, was killed last week as a result of a very common practice with farmers. She was hitched in a field to graze, with a rope around her horns, and got tangled in the rope and threw herself, and when found was dead. It was an unusually peculiar accident.

—The Portland Packing Co. are doing a smart business this season at Unity. The amount canned last week was 160,000; on Tuesday of last week they put up 29,880 cans. The average yield per acre in cash is $50; largest amount per acre for first picking $42.50. This with the large amount of valuable fodder left to the farmer, will be a very satisfactory investment for the most of them. Several farmers have realized forty dollars per acre from the first picking.

—Eastman & Lord of Fryeburg, closed their working season on Friday. This house is noted for their fine quality of corn. They have put up 300,000 cans this season and of a quality never surpassed.

—The sweet corn factory at Strong is driven both night and day. It is thought this will be the "boss" year—the best they have had.

—The largest pack of corn ever made at the shop of N. F. Webb & Co. Gray, was completed Saturday the 17th inst., and general satisfaction prevails among the farmers.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Kennebec County News.

—The annual cattle show and fair will be held at Albion, Saturday, Oct. 1st.

—Extensive repairs are being made upon the moccasin factory of M. L. Getchell, in Monmouth.

—The Farmers' Club of Monmouth has chosen R. G. Clough, President, and J. M. Prescott, Secretary.

—Mr. A. D. King has put a steam engine into his cider mill, at North Monmouth, for grinding the apples, which is a great improvement over the old method of horse power.

—The Monmouth cattle show and fair will be held on the town hall grounds, Thursday Sept. 29th. The weather proving unpleasant, it will be held the first fair day following. Leeds and Wales are invited to join.

—The first American flag in Winslow to float over a schoolhouse is where Lucy Reed is teacher. The flag was purchased by her and the scholars. It shows that patriotism is taught there, and it would be a good example for other schools to follow.

—Dr. B. L. Tibbetts died at Vassalboro, Monday, of dropsy. He was sitting in his chair, not having been able to lie down for several months. Dr. Tibbetts was considered one of the most skilful physicians in the State. His age was 56 years.

—Mr. Edward Gilman Mason was ordained over the Universalist church at Oakland, Thursday evening Sept. 15. Sermon by Rev. H. P. Forbes, D. D., Professor in the Canton, N. Y., Theological School; Ordaining Prayer by Rev. J. F. Leland of Augusta.

—Excursions from all parts of the State to the National Home, Togus, are very popular. The Home is one of the most interesting spots in Maine, with its family of 2500 soldiers, opera house, fine green houses, elegant grounds, library, etc. All who visit it are charmed with what they see.

—All the ice houses on the Kennebec will be completely cleared this year, and at remunerative prices, although there have been no big trades made. There will be great activity in filling these houses the ensuing winter, and a large amount of money will be expended for labor.

—The Juvenile Fair at Hammond's Grove was well patronized, and the little folks made an acceptable show. Harry Packard received the prize on best display of apples; Miss Grace Cushman, special for 24 varieties of garden vegetables; Lewis Chapman premium for original drawing; for best colt under six months old, L. H. Hammond received the premium.

—Our impression in regard to the granite situation is that matters are favorable to an early settlement. The compromise on date made by President Batterson of the Manufacturers, and the committee of the National Cutters, will leave local and minor differences only to be settled by the officers of the granite company and the striking cutters.

—Mr. Edwin D. Tobey, one of the brightest young business men of Gardiner and proprietor of the largest retail grocery store in that city, if not on the Kennebec river, died Sunday afternoon, aged thirty-four years. In running from his store to his office Wednesday evening of last week, he slipped upon the granite pavement and fell heavily upon his right side, from the result of which he died.

—News has been received at Monmouth that among those killed in the railroad accident on the Fitchburg road, was Miss Marjorie Adams of Waltham, Mass., daughter of Mrs. J. B. Fogg of Monmouth. Miss Adams spent her vacation there early this season. She was severely injured in the wreck, and died a few hours later. The remains were brought to Monmouth for interment.

—The "Jeremiah Smith," Capt. L. W. Tryon, left the port of Hallowell, last week, with 500 tons of dimension stone for Albany. Friday morning, she was towed out the river, and reaching Fiddler's Reach below Bath, a thick river fog prevailing, went ashore, staving a hole in the bottom. The diligent work of the Captain and workmen put her in shape for towage, and she left the river again Wednesday last.

—Not long since, a little band of Jews came to North Vassalboro, most of them direct from Russia. Among the number was Abram Habalow, a young man about twenty years old. About six years ago, a young lady, named Hattie Rosin, with her parents, came to Bangor. They were also from Russia, and in their old home Abram and Hattie had been lovers. The Rosins lived in Bangor about three years and then moved to Waterville. The lovers met again, renewed their courtship, and on Sunday last were united in marriage in Waterville by Rev. Mr. Segal, a Jewish Rabbi of Boston. The marriage ceremony was very interesting and was followed by a fine supper to which a small party of friends did ample justice.

—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Somerset Railway was held at Oakland, Wednesday of last week. The old board of officers and directors was elected as follows: John Ayer, President, A. R. Small, Treasurer and Clerk, Horace W. Greeley, Accountant and Paymaster, Isaac S. Bangs, Auditor; Directors, Francis W. Hill, Andrew J. Libby, Benj. P. J. Weston, John Ayer, R. Wesley Dunn, Willard M. Dunn, Edmund F. Webb, Omar Clark, Stanton Day, Wm. M. Ayer, Thomas Flint. The eighth annual report shows that the gross earnings of the road for the year ending June 30th were $80,207.77 and the operating expenses for the same time, $54,767.05, leaving the net earnings $25,438.78. During the year, the road has carried 34,611 passengers and has moved 55,865 tons of freight. There have been no serious accidents on the road for the same period.

CROP BULLETIN FOR SEPTEMBER. Secretary McKeen of the State Board of Agriculture issued on Monday his crop bulletin for the month of September. In his bulletin Secretary McKeen says:

At the close of the growing season we are able to present the farmers of Maine with a carefully prepared statement of the crop conditions for the year, which in many respects has been peculiar. While the promise of early spring in some directions has not been realized, in others the harvest is fully up to expectations and the general feelings are of satisfaction. No damage has been done by frost during the growing season, and the corn crop has ripened and been harvested in superior condition. The falling off in the hay crop has been in a measure offset by the increased fodder supply coming from other sources and the well sustained feed of the pastures. The shortage in the potato crop extends over the entire State, but the successful growers are congratulating themselves over the prospect for increased prices. Thus the general summary presents an outlook which in the main must be satisfactory to the growers and feeders of Maine crops.

While the per cent. of farmers feeding their fields during these fall days ranges from five to ninety in different localities, it is the decided opinion of those who refrain that there is profit in so doing. The hay crop is declared to be larger and the fields better preserved from the action of frost than where the roots are exposed.

Only a small per cent. cut the second crop, the practicability of such a course not being accepted. While some find it beneficial and profitable, the greater portion still doubt the advisability of the course.

Grain of all kinds has been harvested in good condition, and the yield is generally satisfactory. Especially is this the case with oats and mixed grain. The increased crop from early sowing seems to indicate that this should be the rule with all.

The sweet corn yield is above the average and the crop has been packed in best possible condition. While the acreage is less the yield is from ten to twenty per cent. more, making this a profitable crop to grow. The introduction of the silo by which the fodder can be so readily preserved will doubtless lead to a further increase in acreage.

The yellow corn crop is also above the average, sound and hard, the ears well filled.

The potato crop is light in all portions of the State, due, doubtless, to the cold wet weather following planting. Not much damage is reported from rust or rot, but the tubers are small and few in the hill. Here as with the grain the early planted fields gave the best returns. No difference is noticed in the action of rust, whether on land poorly or well fertilized.

Winter fruit is looking well, the Baldwins being large and in most cases abundant. Present indications point to a better yield than was promised earlier in the season, and with a recognized shortage in other portions of the country, prices must rule higher than last year. In some sections buyers are offering $2.00 for winter apples, but the farmers prefer to hold.

Joseph Ruby, of Columbia, Pa., suffered from birth with scrofula humor, till he was perfectly cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Apples from this country are now arriving in large numbers at Liverpool. Good prices are obtained.

Not one in twenty are free from some little ailment caused by inaction of the liver. Use Carter's Little Liver Pills. The result will be a pleasant surprise. They give positive relief.

According to the United States statistics farm land in New Jersey is rated at an average of $65 per acre, the highest of any State in the Union.

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Advices from China state that serious floods occurred in North China early in August, resulting in considerable loss of life and property. Great damage was done on the Upper Yangtsee. A typhoon occurred in Tokio harbor, July 31st. Junks in the harbor were wrecked and the American ship North American totally wrecked in Ky channel during the gale. The crew were rescued with difficulty. An inland steamer foundered July 31st in the Sarima sea and only four of the crew and passengers were saved. Japanese advices state that 300 persons were killed and 90 wounded in a recent gale in the Tokushima district. Twenty thousand acres of land were devastated by inundations and 42,000 houses destroyed.

Notwithstanding the vigorous efforts of Health Officer Jenkins to keep the cholera out of New York city, the disease has made its appearance there, resulting in five fatal cases. They were in at least four different points in the city, many blocks apart. Two were on the east and two on the west side of the city, and in localities as far south as the Bowery, and thence up to Yorkville. All were in districts where saloons are numerous. Most of these persons died after a short illness. But since then the outlook has been very encouraging. There have been no further cases in the city and the same is true of the fleet of ships in the harbor; so that there is reason to believe that the disease is under control, if not completely stamped out. This will be good news throughout the country. The despatches of yesterday morning are very reassuring concerning the disease. There has been one positive case at Brunswick N. J.

Confronted by two detectives Wednesday night, Alfred Henshaw, one of the most prominent and wealthy citizens at Harrisonville, Mich., broke down and confessed to a brutal murder committed by him at Strathroy, Ont., ten years ago. At that time, Henshaw was a lumberman in Strathroy and became involved in financial troubles. His partner, one Ricard Drake, found fault with his conduct, and one night in a quarrel, Henshaw stabbed him to death in the office, locked the body in the safe and fled. Ten days later the body was discovered, but no clue could be found of the murderer. Large rewards were offered, but nothing came of them. Six months ago, a son of Drake offered two local detectives $1000 if they caught his father's murderer. The men accepted the task, and after a long chase through New York, Mexico, San Francisco, Chicago and Michigan, finally located Henshaw, at Harrisonville.

SUPERIOR COURT, KENNEBEC COUNTY. The grand jury came in Saturday afternoon and reported 34 indictments. J. H. Reynolds, Sidney, rape; Benjamin S. Riley, Chelsea, assault, with attempt to kill and murder; Daniel E. Torsey, Winthrop, adultery; E. P. Watson, Readfield, adultery; Albert Robinson, Oakland, adultery; Felix Mushrod, Augusta, assault, and biting off the ear of Fred Clotier; Asa Nelson, Clinton, breaking and entering in the nighttime, and larceny; Joseph Price, Caribou, breaking, entering and larceny; Frank York and Henry Cochrane, China, breaking, entering and larceny; James R. S. Blood, *alias* George H. Williams, Natick, Mass., larceny; George Doyle and Ed. Lovejoy, Augusta, larceny; George Doyle, Augusta, larceny; Morris Damren, Augusta, assault and battery; Benjamin F. Morrison, Vienna, assault and battery; Henry W. Robinson, Benton, assault and battery; Will Larrabee, Augusta, defacing a tomb; Edward Cotton, Winthrop, tramp; Charles Cabana, Waterville, liquor nuisance, common seller; Jerry Pomroy, Augusta, liquor nuisance, common seller, drinking house and tippling shop; Joe Bushy, Rome, common seller; James Morse, China, liquor nuisance; George Reynolds, Augusta, common seller, drinking house and tippling shop; John Conner, Augusta, liquor nuisance; Charles Wilson, Hallowell, insufficient fire escapes; James Baldic, Waterville, cruelty to animals. James Carney, Augusta, assault and battery.

On Monday the criminal docket was taken up. Thomas Scribner, Warren Spaulding, James Baldic and Geo. V. Lashus, all of Waterville, were brought in on capiases for contempt of court in failing to appear before the grand jury in liquor cases after being properly summoned. Fine and costs were imposed, amounting in each case to $19.65. George Reynolds filed demurrer to the three liquor indictments found against him at this term, and on a case that comes back from the law court he was fined $150 or three months in jail. Paid. Charles Wilson of Hallowell filed a demurrer to an indictment against him for having insufficient fire escapes.

George Doyle and Ed Lovejoy pleaded guilty to the larceny of harnesses from barns of Joel and Benjamin Spaulding and Manley W. Saunders. On one case each was sentenced to pay a fine of $20 and costs. The other case was continued for sentence. Joseph Price of Caribou pleaded not guilty to the indictment for breaking, entering and larceny at South Gardiner. Benjamin F. Emerson of Vienna pleaded not guilty to an indictment for assault and battery. James Carney, indicted for assault and battery, pleaded not guilty. Ed. C. Hamilton of Waterville pleaded nolo contendre to an indictment for maintaining a liquor nuisance and was fined $150 which was paid. Charles L. Cabana of Waterville, filed demurrers to three appealed liquor complaints entered at the April term.

State vs Will Larrabee. For injuring the tomb of Ex-Gov. Lincoln and unlawfully removing the remains interred therein. Verdict, guilty of injuring the tomb.

A Hard Corner.

The age of 30 is a hard corner for a woman to turn, and 35 is still harder. She feels that she is fast leaving her youth behind her. But there is no reason why a woman should be faded and *passé* at 35, or even at 45; The chief cause of the early fading of American women is found in the fact that many of them suffer from some form of female weakness or disease which robs the face of its bloom, draws dark circles about the eyes, brings early wrinkles and sallowness, and stamps the face and figure with signs of ill health. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will cure all these troubles, will bring back the lost bloom, and remove the pains and ailments which make women grow old before their time. Guaranteed to give satisfaction in every case, or price ($1.00) refunded.

Daniel Webster was the son of a farmer in very humble circumstances.

Connecticut's peach crop amounts this year to only 65,000 baskets.

wer.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Baking Powder

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J. O. Hill, father of J. M. Hill, the theatrical manager of New York, fell dead in a bath room at his home in Lowell, Mass., early Friday morning. Heart disease was the cause. His age was 84 years. At 10 o'clock, fire caught from the kitchen stove in the house and extended to the upper floor, where the dead man lay. The body was wrapped hurriedly in a blanket and carried to the lower floor. The fire was extinguished after exertions by the firemen.

Monday afternoon of last week the five-year-old son of Edward Chute, a sealer in Libby's saw mill, Gorham, N. H., wandered away from home accompanied by a small dog. That night the dog returned without the boy. The Gorham people formed searching parties and searched for the boy several days. On Monday last, a week after he was missing, his body was found floating in the Androscoggin river. He had undoubtedly fallen into the river and was drowned.

Advices from China state that serious floods occurred in North China early in August, resulting in considerable loss of life and property. Great damage was done on the Upper Yangtsee. A typhoon occurred in Tokio harbor, July 31st. Junks in the harbor were wrecked and the American ship North American totally wrecked in Ky channel during the gale. The crew were rescued with difficulty. An inland steamer foundered July 31st in the Sarima sea and only four of the crew and passengers were saved. Japanese advices state that 300 persons were killed and 90 wounded in a recent gale in the Tokushima district. Twenty thousand acres of land were devastated by inundations and 42,000 houses destroyed.

Notwithstanding the vigorous efforts of Health Officer Jenkins to keep the cholera out of New York city, the disease has made its appearance there, resulting in five fatal cases. They were in at least four different points in the city, many blocks apart. Two were on the east and two on the west side of the city, and in localities as far south as the Bowery, and thence up to Yorkville. All were in districts where saloons are numerous. Most of these persons died after a short illness. But since then the outlook has been very encouraging. There have been no further cases in the city and the same is true of the fleet of ships in the harbor; so that there is reason to believe that the disease is under control, if not completely stamped out. This will be good news throughout the country. The despatches of yesterday morning are very reassuring concerning the disease. There has been one positive case at Brunswick N. J.

Confronted by two detectives Wednesday night, Alfred Henshaw, one of the most prominent and wealthy citizens at Harrisonville, Mich., broke down and confessed to a brutal murder committed by him at Strathroy, Ont., ten years ago. At that time, Henshaw was a lumberman in Strathroy and became involved in financial troubles. His partner, one Ricard Drake, found fault with his conduct, and one night in a quarrel, Henshaw stabbed him to death in the office, locked the body in the safe and fled. Ten days later the body was discovered, but no clue could be found of the murderer. Large rewards were offered, but nothing came of them. Six months ago, a son of Drake offered two local detectives $1000 if they caught his father's murderer. The men accepted the task, and after a long chase through New York, Mexico, San Francisco, Chicago and Michigan, finally located Henshaw, at Harrisonville.

Superior Court, Kennebec County. The grand jury came in Saturday afternoon and reported 34 indictments. J. H. Reynolds, Sidney, rape; Benjamin S. Riley, Chelsea, assault, with attempt to kill and murder; Daniel E. Torsey, Winthrop, adultery; E. P. Watson, Readfield, adultery; Albert Robinson, Oakland, adultery; Felix Mushrod, Augusta, assault, and biting off the ear of Fred Clotier; Asa Nelson, Clinton, breaking and entering in the nighttime, and larceny; Joseph Price, Caribou, breaking, entering and larceny; Frank York and Henry Cochrane, China, breaking, entering and larceny; James R. S. Blood, *alias* George H. Williams, Natick, Mass., larceny; George Doyle and Ed. Lovejoy, Augusta, larceny; George Doyle, Augusta, larceny; Morris Damren, Augusta, assault and battery; Benjamin F. Morrison, Vienna, assault and battery; Henry W. Robinson, Benton, assault and battery; Will Larrabee, Augusta, defacing a tomb; Edward Cotton, Winthrop, tramp; Charles Cabana, Waterville, liquor nuisance, common seller; Jerry Pomroy, Augusta, liquor nuisance, common seller, drinking house and tippling shop; Joe Bushy, Rome, common seller; James Morse, China, liquor nuisance; George Reynolds, Augusta, common seller, drinking house and tippling shop; John Conner, Augusta, liquor nuisance; Charles Wilson, Hallowell, insufficient fire escapes; James Baldic, Waterville, cruelty to animals. James Carney, Augusta, assault and battery.

On Monday the criminal docket was taken up. Thomas Scribner, Warren Spaulding, James Baldic and Geo. V. Lashus, all of Waterville, were brought in on capiases for contempt of court in failing to appear before the grand jury in liquor cases after being properly summoned. Fine and costs were imposed, amounting in each case to $19.65. George Reynolds filed demurrer to the three liquor indictments found against him at this term, and on a case that comes back from the law court he was fined $150 or three months in jail. Paid. Charles Wilson of Hallowell filed a demurrer to an indictment against him for having insufficient fire escapes.

George Doyle and Ed Lovejoy pleaded guilty to the larceny of harnesses from barns of Joel and Benjamin Spaulding and Manley W. Saunders. On one case each was sentenced to pay a fine of $20 and costs. The other case was continued for sentence. Joseph Price of Caribou pleaded not guilty to the indictment for breaking, entering and larceny at South Gardiner. Benjamin F. Emerson of Vienna pleaded not guilty to an indictment for assault and battery. James Carney, indicted for assault and battery, pleaded not guilty. Ed. C. Hamilton of Waterville pleaded nolo contendre to an indictment for maintaining a liquor nuisance and was fined $150 which was paid. Charles L. Cabana of Waterville, filed demurrers to three appealed liquor complaints entered at the April term.

State vs Will Larrabee. For injuring the tomb of Ex-Gov. Lincoln and unlawfully removing the remains interred therein. Verdict, guilty of injuring the tomb.

A Hard Corner.

The age of 30 is a hard corner for a woman to turn, and 35 is still harder. She feels that she is fast leaving her youth behind her. But there is no reason why a woman should be faded and *passé* at 35, or even at 45; The chief cause of the early fading of American women is found in the fact that many of them suffer from some form of female weakness or disease which robs the face of its bloom, draws dark circles about the eyes, brings early wrinkles and sallowness, and stamps the face and figure with signs of ill health. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will cure all these troubles, will bring back the lost bloom, and remove the pains and ailments which make women grow old before their time. Guaranteed to give satisfaction in every case, or price ($1.00) refunded.

Daniel Webster was the son of a farmer in very humble circumstances.

Connecticut's peach crop amounts this year to only 65,000 baskets.

WAR ECHOES.

Exciting Experience of Commander David Noyes.

One of the Most Popular G. A. R. Veterans in the Country.

A Wonderful Thing and We Believe It to be True.

He escaped being killed in battle.

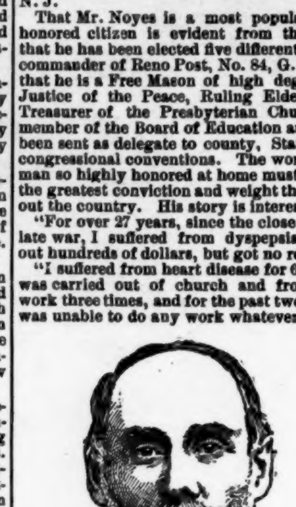
But he came dangerously near death since.

This in brief is the experience of Past-Commander David Noyes of Manchester, N. J.

That Mr. Noyes is a most popular and honored citizen is evident from the fact that he has been elected five different years commander of Reno Post, No. 84, G. A. R., that he is a Free Mason of high degree, a Justice of the Peace, Ruling Elder and Treasurer of the Presbyterian Church, a member of the Board of Education and has been sent as delegate to county, State and congressional conventions. The word of a man so highly honored at home must carry the greatest conviction and weight throughout the country. His story is interesting.

"For over 27 years, since the close of the late war, I suffered from dyspepsia, paid out hundreds of dollars, but got no relief.

"I suffered from heart disease for 6 years, was carried out of church and from my work three times, and for the past two years was unable to do any work whatever.



HON. DAVID NOYES.

"I was told by my physician that I never could get well.

"I was also paralyzed on the right side from my hip down, and suffered severely with lumbago and a trembling of the hands.

"I took Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and feel entirely cured of all these troubles and feel like a well man.

"I could not sleep on my right side for years; now I can sleep well and eat anything.

"It has proved to be a wonderful remedy for me and I am a living witness to testify to the truth of my statement. It is the grandest medicine ever made, and all my friends are amazed at the cure."

Postmaster Edward F. Larrabee and Wm. Montgomery, master mechanic New Jersey Southern R. R., both of Manchester, N. J., have known Mr. Noyes for 25 years, and are familiar with all the facts about his wonderful recovery.

We can only say in commenting on this case, that it is truly marvellous what this remarkable remedy will do in curing disease. It certainly makes most astounding cures, and we do not wonder that, as druggists tell us, the demand for it among the sick is enormous. Its price is only $1, and it is purely vegetable and harmless. Another thing which gives the people the greatest confidence in it is that it is prepared by Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., who is an eminent specialist in nervous and chronic diseases. He can be consulted by all free of charge, personally or by letter.

State Senators Elect.

[All republicans, except the Senator from Knox county, who is a democrat.]

ANDROSCOGGIN.
Jesse M. Libby, Auburn.
John Harper, Lewiston.

AROOSTOOK.
Edward Wiggin, Maysville Center.
Ransford W. Shaw, Houlton.

CUMBERLAND.
Charles M. Waterhouse, Westbrook.
Edmund B. Mallett, Freeport.
George M. Seiders, Portland.
William M. Cook, Casco.

FRANKLIN.
Joseph C. Holman, Farmington.

HANCOCK.
Elmer E. Spofford, Deer Isle.
Robert L. Grindle, Mt. Desert.

KENNEBEC.
Albert M. Spear, Gardiner.
Elliott Wood, Winthrop.
John F. Hill, Augusta.

KNOX.
Owen P. Lyons, Vinalhaven.

LINCOLN.
Alonzo R. Nickerson, Boothbay Harbor.

OXFORD.
Addison E. Herrick, Bethel.
Oscar H. Hersey, Buckfield.

PENOBSCOT.
Benjamin B. Thatcher, Bangor.
Calvin Bradford, Patten.
Henry W. Mayo, Hampden.

PISCATAQUIS.
Joseph B. Peaks, Dover.

SAGADAHOC.
Henry W. Swanton, Bath.

SOMERSET.
Isaac O. Winslow, St. Albans.
Omar Clark, Carratunk.

WALDO.
Isaac H. Jackson, Knox.

WASHINGTON.
John K. Ames, Calais.
Wm. R. Allan, Dennysville.

YORK.
Charles W. Coffin, Shapleigh.
John M. Deering, Saco.
Lorenzo R. Hersom, Berwick.

Representatives Elect.

ANDROSCOGGIN.
6 republicans—5 democrats.

Auburn (2).
R.—A. R. Savage and A. M. Penley.
Lewiston (4).
D.—A. M. Garcelon, I. B. Isaacson, F. X. Belleau, T. C. Spillane.
Lisbon.
D.—Sam'l Sylvester.
Turner and Livermore.
R.—Elisha Pratt of Turner.
East Livermore, Leeds and Greene.
R.—Willard Lothrop of Leeds.
Poland and Durham.
R.—S. L. Littlefield of Poland.
Minot, Webster and Wales.
R.—Frank O. Purington of Minot.

AROOSTOOK.
9 republicans—3 democrats.

Presque Isle and Easton.
R.—R. J. Smith of Presque Isle.
Fort Fairfield.
R.—M. Newman Drew.
Caribou.
R.—Albe Holmes.
Houlton.
R.—Llewellyn Powers.
Fort Kent.
D.—Wm. Dickey.
Madawaska, etc.
D.—Henry W. Leveque, Frenchville.
New Limerick, Ludlow, Hammond, Littleton, C, R. 2, Bridgewater, etc.
R.—Geo. W. Seward of New Limerick.
Blaine, Mars Hill, Westfield, E, R. 2, Oxbow, Masardis, Mapleton, etc.
R.—Allen M. Dudley of Castle Hill.
Wade, Washburn, Perham, Woodland, New Sweden, Limestone, etc.
R.—Chas. L. Stoddard of Washburn.
Caswell, Connor, Hamlin, Cyr, Van Buren, Grand Isle, 17, R. 3.
D.—Thomas Keegan of Hamlin.
Reed, Bancroft, Weston, Haynesville, Amity, Hodgdon, etc.
R.—Wm. Reed of Cary.
Molunkus, Macwahoc, Silver Ridge, Benedicta, Sherman, etc.
R.—George W. Webber, Jr., of Sherman.

CUMBERLAND.
13 republicans—8 democrats.

Portland (6).
R.—Thomas P. Shaw, Augustine D. Smith, Whitman Sawyer, Carroll W. Morrill and Walter C. Emerson.
D.—George E. Bird.
Cape Elizabeth.
D.—Thos. B. Haskell.
Brunswick.
D.—Solon S. Cahill.
Gorham.
R.—C. Eugene Wescott.
Freeport.
R.—Hermon E. Brewer.
Gray and New Gloucester.
R.—Matthew C. Morrill of Gray.
Westbrook.
D.—A. F. Murch.
Deering.
R.—Clinton A. Woodbury.
Bridgton.
R.—Richard T. Bailey.
Windham and Pownal.
R.—Harlan B. True of Pownal.
Casco, Otisfield and Harrison.
D.—Stephen D. Jillson of Otisfield.
Falmouth and Cumberland.
R.—Samuel Ross of Cumberland.
Sebago, Naples and Raymond.
D.—Wendell A. Churchill of Raymond.
Yarmouth and North Yarmouth.
D.—L. R. Cook of Yarmouth.
Scarboro.
D.—John M. Kaler.
Baldwin and Standish.
R.—Wm. H. Libby of Standish.

FRANKLIN.
3 republicans—1 democrat.

Farmington and New Sharon.
R.—I. Warren Merrill of Farmington.
Wilton, Jay, Carthage and Chesterville.
R.—John F. Libby of Carthage.
Avon, Strong, Phillips, Salem, Weld, Temple, etc.
R.—N. U. Hinkley of Phillips.
Kingfield, Rangeley, New Vineyard, Freeman, Madrid, etc.
D.—John B. Carville of Freeman.

HANCOCK.
8 republicans—1 democrat.

Ellsworth.
R.—Hannibal E. Hamlin.
Bucksport and Verona.
R.—Geo. W. Abbott of Bucksport.
Orland, Castine and Brooksville.
R.—A. R. Buck of Orland.
Bluehill, Surry and Dedham.
R.—John M. McKenney of Surry.
Mt. Desert, Eden, Tremont and Cranberry Isle.
D.—Wm. Rogers of Bar Harbor.
Deer Isle, Swan's Island, etc.
R.—Wilmont B. Thurlow of Deer Isle.
Gouldsboro, Sullivan, Franklin, Eastbrook, etc.
R.—Walter B. Blaisdell of Franklin.
Trenton, Lamoine, Hancock, Waltham, Amherst, etc.
R.—Hoyt H. Hopkins of Trenton.
Penobscot, Sedgwick, Brooklin and Long Island.
R.—J. W. Penney of Sedgwick.

KENNEBEC.
11 republicans—1 democrat.

Clinton, Winslow and Benton.
R.—I. E. Getchell of Winslow.
Augusta (2).
R.—Treby Johnson, Samuel W. Lane.
Waterville.
D.—Simon S. Brown.
Gardiner.
R.—Van R. Beedle.
Vassalboro and Windsor.
R.—H. A. N. Dutton of Windsor.
Randolph, Pittston, Farmingdale and W. Gardiner.
R.—C. C. Libby of Pittston.
Manchester, Oakland and Sidney.
R.—Alphonso T. Clark of Sidney.
China, Albion, Chelsea and Unity.
R.—C. A. Drake of Albion.
Wayne, Monmouth and Litchfield.
R.—Charles B. Preble of Litchfield.
Belgrade, Rome and Winthrop.
R.—John Gower of Winthrop.
Mt. Vernon, Vienna, Readfield and Fayette.
R.—Elmer E. Light of Appleton.
Hallowell.
R.—George S. Fuller.

KNOX.
4 republicans—4 democrats.

Union and Warren.
D.—Fred A. Alden of Union.
Rockport and Camden.
D.—Ralph W. Carleton of Rockport.
Rockland (3).
R.—Gardiner L. Farrand and Wm. S. White.
Washington, Appleton and Hope.
R.—Elmer E. Light of Appleton.
South Thomaston, Vinalhaven, North Haven and Hurricane.
R.—Fred J. Dow of South Thomaston.
St. George, Cushing and Friendship.
D.—Charles A. Fogerty of Cushing.
Thomaston, Matinicus and Muscle Ridge.
D.—Thomas Russell of Thomaston.

LINCOLN.
4 republicans—1 democrat.

Boothbay Harbor, Southport, Westport and Wiscasset.
R.—Luther Maddocks of Boothbay Harbor.
Dresden, Whitefield, Jefferson and Bremen.
R.—F. Otis Kent of Bremen.
Boothbay, Alna, Newcastle and Nobleboro.
R.—John E. Kelley of Boothbay.
Waldoboro and Edgecomb.
D.—George L. Welt of Waldoboro
Bristol, Damariscotta, Somerville and Monhegan.
R.—Henry H. Chamberlain of Bristol.

OXFORD.
6 republicans.

Porter, Brownfield, etc.
R.—W. H. Stickney of Brownfield.
Stow, Denmark, etc.
R.—J. H. Bean of Mason.
Bethel, Hanover, etc.
R.—John M. Philbrook of Bethel.
Mexico, Roxbury, etc.
R.—J. J. Abbott of Sumner.
Paris, Buckfield and Hartford.
R.—Frank L. Warren of Hartford.
Norway, Oxford, Hebron and Greenwood.
R.—John A. Roberts of Norway.

PENOBSCOT.
13 republicans—4 democrats.

Bangor (3).
R.—James Adams, Henry N. Fairbanks, Charles W. Coffin.
Dixmont, Newburg, Plymouth, Etna and Stetson.
R.—Albert R. Day of Dixmont.
Brewer.
R.—H. P. Sargent.
Orono and Bradley.
R.—Albert J. Durgin of Orono.
Newport, Corinna and Exeter.
R.—J. W. Webster of Newport.
Dexter and Garland.
R.—A. F. Bradbury of Dexter.
Oldtown.
R.—Edgar B. Weeks.
Mt. Chase, Patten, Medway, Mattawamkeag, etc.
D.—John Scott of Patten.
Kingman, Prentiss, Winn, Springfield, Carroll, etc.
D.—S. B. Gates of Winn.
Lincoln, Lee, Burlington, Lowell, Grand Falls, etc.
D.—Meader B. Pinkham of Lincoln.
Passadumkeag, Mattamiscontis, Enfield, Greenbush, etc.
R.—John H. McGregor, Enfield.
Milford, Greenfield, Eddington, Clifton, Veazie, etc.
D.—F. F. Merrill, Eddington.
Orrington, Hampden.
R.—I. C. York of Hampden.
Bradford, Hudson, Charleston, Corinth, Kenduskeag.
R.—Randall C. Noyes of Bradford.
Carmel, Glenburn, Hermon, Levant.
R.—West D. Eaton, Hermon.

PISCATAQUIS.
4 republicans.

Wellington, Kingsbury, etc.
R.—John F. Sprague of Monson.
Parkman, Sangerville, Dover.
R.—Elisha Knowles of Parkman.
Sebec, Barnard, Bowerbank, Foxcroft, Guilford, Abbot.
R.—Washington W. Delano of Abbot.
Brownville, Katahdin, Williamsburg, Atkinson, Milo, etc.
R.—Bela L. Fowles of Orneville.

SAGADAHOC.
4 republicans.

Bath (2).
R.—John O. Shaw and Fritz H. Twitchell.
Richmond, Bowdoinham, Bowdoin, Perkins.
R.—Daniel G. Cornish of Bowdoinham.
Georgetown, Woolwich, Arrowsic, Phippsburg, West Bath, Topsham.
R.—H. M. Ferguson, Phippsburg.

SOMERSET.
5 republicans—2 democrats.

Skowhegan.
R.—Charles A. Marston.
Hartland, St. Albans, etc.
R.—William Hoyt of Ripley.
Norridgewock, Starks, Anson, New Portland.
D.—Harry C. Powers of Norridgewock.
Madison, Solon, Athens, Cornville.
R.—C. D. Morrill of Madison.
Pittsfield, Canaan, Palmyra, Detroit.
R.—C. D. Bowman of Detroit.
Fairfield, Smithfield, Mercer.
R.—G. G. Weeks of Fairfield.
Bingham, Embden, Brighton, Concord, Moscow and all pls.
D.—J. J. Lander of Bingham.

WALDO.
3 republicans—3 democrats.

Belfast.
D.—Albert L. Mudgett.
Prospect, Stockton, etc.
R.—James H. Littlefield, Prospect.
Winterport, Frankfort, Monroe, Brooks.
R.—Amos F. Carleton, Winterport.
Burnham, Unity, Thorndike, Jackson, Troy, Knox.
D.—John H. Boody, Jackson.
Searsmont, Lincolnville, Belmont, Northport, Islesboro.
D.—Loima C. Poor of Searsmont.
Palermo, Freedom, Liberty, Montville, Waldo, Morrill.
R.—Henry G. Barlow of Liberty.

WASHINGTON.
6 republicans—4 democrats.

Calais.
R.—C. A. McCullough.
E. Machias, Marshfield, Crawford, Marion, Edmunds, etc.
R.—Austin Harris of East Machias.
Cherryfield, Steuben, Millbridge, Beddington, etc.
R.—David W. Campbell, Cherryfield.
Harrington, Columbia, Columbia Falls, Addison.
D.—Holman G. Crowley of Addison.
Machias, Jonesboro, Roque Bluffs, Wesley.
R.—D. W. Rollins, Jr., of Whitneyville.
Pembroke, Charlotte, Cooper, Alexander.
D.—Stephen B. Hunt, Robbinston.
Lubec, Perry, Trescott.
R.—E. M. Lawrence, Lubec.
Jonesport, Machiasport, Cutler.
D.—W. C. Hanson of Machiasport.
Eastport.
R.—Charles A. Paine.
Princeton, Danforth, Baring, Topsfield, etc.
D.—D. C. Parker of Danforth.

YORK.
9 republicans—5 democrats.

Saco.
R.—George H. Boothby.
Parsonsfield, Cornish, Newfield.
R.—James C. Ayer of Cornish.
Waterboro, Shapleigh, Limerick.
R.—F. M. Higgins of Limerick.
Alfred, Lyman, Limington.
R.—James F. Brackett, Limington.
Kennebunk and Dayton.
R.—Frank W. Bonser of Kennebunk.
Berwick and Wells.
R.—Wm. H. Matthews, Berwick.
Sanford.
R.—Charles H. Ogden.
Kittery and Eliot.
R.—Horace Mitchell of Kittery.
York.
R.—Henry E. Evans.
Biddeford (2).
D.—Charles H. McKenney and J. B. Pare, Jr.
North Berwick, etc.
D.—Porter Jones, Lebanon.
Buxton, Hollis.
D.—Elmer E. Abbott, Hollis.
South Berwick and Old Orchard.
D.—Abner A. Oakes, South Berwick.

Items and Incidents.

David Bruce, inventor of the type making machine, is dead.

The Testimonials

Published in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla are not extravagant, are not "written up" nor are they from its employés. They are facts, and prove that Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses absolute merit and is worthy the full confidence of the people.

Hood's Pill are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, effective, but do not cause pain or gripe. Be sure to get Hood's.

A liquor dealer in a Massachusetts town received a postal card reading: "Please attend the funeral of a man you have been 10 years killing."

Just *how* an alterative medicine cleanses the system is an open question; but that Ayer's Sarsaparilla *does* produce a radical change in the blood is well attested on all sides. It is everywhere considered the best remedy for blood disorders.

The saloon never takes a vacation. Perhaps that's one reason why it makes so many converts.

Why throw away so much hard-earned money trying worthless medicines, when for 35 cents a remedy can be procured that will cure coughs, colds, sore lungs, and croup? Give it a trial. Adamson's Balsam will do it. Trial bottles 10 cents.

Money makes the mare go. Every dollar has an eagle on it, hence the statement that it can fly.

The best way to avoid scalp diseases, hair falling out, and premature baldness is to use the best preventive known for that purpose—Hall's Hair Renewer.

The enemies of Gov. Hogg of Texas accuse him of naming his three children respectively Ima Hogg, Ura Hogg, and Moore Hogg. The Texas campaign bids fair to be one of the most unique on record, and the fear is expressed that it may become personal.

Mrs. Chas. Smith of Jimes, Ohio, writes; I have used every remedy for sick headache I could hear of for the past fifteen years, but Carter's Little Liver Pills did me more good than all the rest.

It takes nearly five years to tan an elephant's skin. Large boys who act badly at school should remember that.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world.

Harvey, who discovered the circulation of the blood, was a farmer's boy.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Christopher Columbus was the son of a weaver, and himself learned that trade.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

If you are Billous, take BEECHAM'S PILLS.

What the Grange is Doing. *To the Editors of the Maine Farmer:* My attention has been attracted by an editorial article in your issue of Sept. 1, entitled "The State Grange." Doubtless the article was honestly written, and its mistakes and errors are due to ignorance of facts.

As one of the officers of the Grange upon whom discredit is reflected, it would be more becoming in me to be silent. Since, however, the reputation and the interests of the Grange at large are involved, it is, unfortunately, necessary for some one to set the matter right.

The article seems to have been instigated by the supposed failure of the Grange officials to publicly accept the offer of an opportunity to occupy, for an evening, the hall upon the State Fair grounds. You say:

"Where is our State Grange? It has the compliment of a tender of an evening at the State Fair, but we have seen no public announcement that it will be represented at the time, nor have we heard of any notice, up to this date, of exercises for the occasion."

Now, I believe no official of the Grange was notified of this "compliment," but by chance noticing the fact in the papers, the executive committee immediately made arrangements for exercises to occupy the evening, and caused an announcement of the same to appear in two leading papers, as early as Aug. 24th. The notice was repeated in a third paper a few days later.

Upon the evening, as advertised, there assembled a good audience, and the Grange conducted exercises, whether creditable or not, those who were present must judge.

From this introduction you proceed in a more general way to criticise the officers of the Grange for "apparent, or real inactivity," stating that "neither members of subordinate Granges nor the general public have seen or heard much of its officers or their work, during the season."

It hardly seems possible that the writer of this can be in a position to know what members of subordinate Granges have seen and heard, unless he has taken the extraordinary pains to make a canvass of over two hundred of these subordinate Granges which are to be found in the State.

What the "general public" have seen and heard is, I suppose, to be measured by what has appeared in the newspapers. Just here is doubtless where the difficuly lies. The officers of the Grange have not made for the papers so full a report of their work as formerly. Fortunately for the *Farmer*, for the previous two years the State Lecturer was himself a member of its editorial staff, and it was only natural that an unusual amount of matter pertaining to the Grange was contributed. The fact that the work of the Grange has not been advertised is no indication that the work has not been done. So far as the organization of new Granges, and the reorganization of old Granges is concerned, more has already been done during the current year than in the two previous years. In addition to this the officials have been constantly at work in the line of carrying out the purposes and resolutions of the Grange, as propounded at their annual sessions, and at meetings of the executive committee.

For the purpose of imparting information upon, and creating an interest in the Listing bill, circulars have been distributed, especial lectures have been arranged, and the matter has been so much agitated that the subordinate Granges and the farmers of the State must be generally familiar with it. The agitation in favor of agricultural education has been continued. In accordance with a resolution adopted by the executive committee in favor of supporting for public office such candidates as will favor our interests and principles, the different members of the executive committee have this season devoted a great deal of time to the matter of securing friends of the farmers as members of the next legislature. When the results of the election are known, it is believed that the results of their labors will be manifested.

According to the wish of the executive committee, the lecturer has not pursued the policy of visiting promiscuously a great number of subordinate Granges, but has directed his attention to certain points where his labors seemed to be especially needed. A large amount of work of this kind is in prospect for the autumn months. The Master has been busy with communications and correspondence, as well as travels, for the good of the order. Certainly the Grange officers are not willing to accept the charge of "apathy."

You say further: "During this vacation season there ought to have been general gatherings of the order at several points in the State, and etc." Is it possible that you are not aware that just such gatherings have been held in nearly all parts of the State? In fact, it has been a common criticism that this plan has been carried almost too far. With all the county meetings, rallies, picnics, "field days," and fairs, which have been arranged, the members of the order have certainly had plenty of opportunities to "assemble and compare views."

It is very difficult to understand what is meant by the following statement: "A golden opportunity for inculcating some Grange sentiments has been allowed to pass without that effort that was easily in the power of the State Grange to put forth, and certainly was its province to exercise. The work is needed, it was well under way, and no means within reach should have been left unutilized to keep up the momentum already gained and press it on to still more effective results."

What this "opportunity" was, when it was, how it was "allowed to pass," what work is especially needed, what means have been left unutilized, and when some special momentum had been gained, which has now been neglected, are matters which we are at a loss to conjecture. One would infer that the Grange of the State had suddenly and decidedly fallen into a state of general decline, and this by the neglect of its officers, whereas the article itself inconsistently states that "certainly, subordinate organizations are active in their work, and zealous in prosecuting it." What better evidence could there be of the prosperity of the order than this activity and zeal of the subordinate Granges, to which tribute is paid? Very respectfully,

I. O. Winslow, *Lecturer.*

St Albans, Sept. 10.

Grange News and Notes.

—*Editors of Maine Farmer:* Oxford County Pomona Grange met with Bear Mt. Grange, So. Waterford, Sept. 6th, and received a very cordial reception from that Grange. After the general routine business, and conferring of the 5th degree, the sisters had a half hour, which they took up in general discussion, and a vote was taken to continue giving them a special time in future meetings. A recess of one hour was taken for dinner. After dinner an interesting programme was given by Bear Mt. Grange. The discussion of the question, "Resolved, that, irrespective of color, condition or sex, all should enjoy equal rights, socially, religiously and politically," drifted on "Woman's Rights," or wrongs, wholly, and after considerable talk, a vote was taken on the question, as discussed. The sisters were asked to vote alone on the question, and a vote of 19 in favor to 2 not in favor, of granting the right of suffrage to women, was the result, about one-third of the sisters not voting either way.

The next meeting will be held in Dixfield, Oct. 4th, with Mt. Sugar Loaf Grange, the following to be the programme: 1st, routine business, conferring of degrees, etc. 2d, woman's half hour; essay on "Woman's work in the Grange," by a sister of Mt. Sugar Loaf Grange, followed by discussion. 3d, literary exercises by Mt. Sugar Loaf Grange. 4th, question, "Resolved, that the price of all things, including labor, should be governed by the law of supply and demand, and that strikes are not justifiable;" question to be opened by a member of Mt. Sugar Loaf Grange.

So. Paris. Chas. Edwards, *Sec'y.*

—The next meeting of Androscoggin County Pomona Grange will be with Turner Grange, Wednesday, Oct. 5th, at 10 A. M. In the forenoon, Mrs. F. A. Allen will present a paper, "Care of hens in winter for the production of eggs." This subject will be discussed. 2d, calisthentic exercises by Sisters Gould, Gilbert, Phillips and Day. In the afternoon, J. W. Ricker will read a paper, "The shop and the farm;" discussion of same. Recitation by Mrs. E. G. Pulsifer.

E. H. Libby, *Sec'y.*

—The Turner Grange, at its regular meeting, on Saturday last, instructed 23 new members in the first degree.

Accidents. Llewellyn Copeland, of Dexter, who lives on the Corinna road, met with a very serious accident. He was sitting on a sulky plow driving a pair of horses, when the whiffletree struck the heels of one horse, and he kicked. Mr. Copeland did not feel any blow and as the horse had his foot over the traces, he started to get off the plow to replace it. When he did this he fell headlong. The kick struck his leg just below the knee-cap and shattered both bones to splinters. It is thought amputation may be necessary.——Sallust Barter, a sailor on the schooner Francis L. Godfrey in Bath was seriously injured Friday morning. A line on the boom parted, and the boom fell, striking Barter on the back and internal injuries are feared——J. F. Fletcher of Limestone was kicked by a horse and instantly killed in Mrs. N. Getchell's stable last week.——A. P. Snowman of Woodland met with a severe accident recently, while sawing shingles in Carlton & Berce's mill. His hand came in contact with the saw, cutting the middle finger of the left hand across the joint, severing it nearly half off, and cutting the third finger severely and the little finger slightly. He fears that the middle finger will be entirely useless.——Mrs. E. M. Hutchins and her daughter Juno at Farmington narrowly escaped a very serious accident Sunday afternoon of last week. Mr. Hutchins and family were on their way home from church, in a two-seated wagon, on the front seat of which were himself and daughter Flossie, while Mrs. Hutchins and Juno occupied the rear seat. When almost up to the box factory a team came up behind them, when Mr. Hutchins' horse—a spirited animal—sprang forward quickly, and broke the hind seat off, throwing the two ladies backward heavily to the ground. Luckily, however, it was sandy at that spot, so that the ladies suffered only severe strains of the back and shoulders.

The Markets.

Report of Watertown and Brighton Live Stock Market.

[Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.]

Live Stock Yards, Sept. 20, 1892.
At Watertown—None.
At Brighton.

Maine Drovers.	Hogs.	Cattle.	Sheep.	Veals.
W. W. Hall,		17	60	19
S. H. Wardwell,	3	10		27
J. Hayes,			582	
Philbrook & Farrar,		28		33
J. H. Gilman,		28		27
O. W. Rolfe,		11		
J. Johnson,		5		
E. H. Stearns,			104	
M. D. Holt,		15		13
J. D. Rogers,	5	6		49
A. W. Newcomb,	15	1	6	25
J. G. Littlefield,		10		
R. Chadbourne,		14		
I. C. Libby & Son,		45	60	60
J. S. Weller,			200	
W. E. Wheeler,			200	

The Aggregate of Live Stock at Watertown and Brighton Yards.

Cattle, 3,901; sheep, 12,704; hogs, 30,030; veals, 1,402; horses, 607.

Maine Stock at Market.

Cattle, 190; sheep, 1212; hogs, 23; veals, 313; horses, 127.

Cattle Exports for Old England.

We figure shipments of 2391 head during the past week. Prices unchanged, with sales at 10½@11c, dressed weight, not including the offal.

As We Find the Market.

The yards were liberally supplied with cattle of all descriptions, but we believe the best pleasing to the butchers were the fancy Eastern cattle, as they were willing to pay fancy prices; the best went as high as 7½c, dressed weight, but they were the real gilt-edge, blue-ribbon kind. General sales from 3½@6c, dressed weight.

The market for sheep and lambs has experienced a decline equal to ¼@½c per pound, there being more than the butchers could easily handle. Canada lambs reached the round number 6602 head this week. Sales mostly at 5½c for them. We quote sheep at 2¼@5c; lambs, 3@5¾c.

The trade for fat hogs fair, and supplies very heavy. Western are costing butchers laid down here, 5¼@5⅞c per lb. Up country hogs steady at 6¾c. We fear a decline on them next week.

Veal calves rule lower by ¼@½c, with a well stocked market; at both markets over 1400 head, and the veal trade in the city does not warrant so large a supply. Sales at 2¼@6c per lb.

Milch cows do not appear to be wanted this week, there being a number left over from last week, and speculators handle carefully.

Horse market continues as last represented. Common grades dull at $60@$100; fair drivers and work horses at $115@$150; spirited drivers at $175@$300. Some nice State of Maine horses in market.

Sales of Maine Stock.

R. Chadbourne sold 1 pair of cattle, weighing 3800 lbs., at 5c, live weight; 4 oxen, average per pair 3400 lbs., at 4½c; 4 do., average 1600 lbs., at 4c. M. D. Holt sold 10 cattle, average 1800 lbs., at 5c, live weight; 6 do., average 1500 lbs., at 4½c. J. D. Rogers sold 3 cattle, average 1520 lbs., at 4c, live weight. I. C. Libby was offering two yards full of cattle at 4¼@5c, a fine lot. O. W. Rolfe sold the blue ribbon kind that took premiums at Maine State Fair. The average weight of 15 head was one ton, They were sold at the fair grounds to Sturtevant & Haley of Quincy market, Boston, at 5c, live weight. Home weight equal to 7½c, dressed weight, at market. J. M. Philbrook, 54 calves of 7070 lbs., at 5½c. W. W. Hall, 14 lambs of 720 lbs., at 4c; 48 do., at 4c; 20 calves of 2400 lbs., at 5½c. J. Hayes sold 183 lambs of 11,970 lbs., at 5½c. I. C. Libby & Son, sheep at 4c; lambs at 5½c.

Remarks.

Of the 454 double deck carloads of fat hogs shipped from Chicago last week, 305 went to Boston. Squire & Co. shipped 190 loads and North P. & P. Co. 115 loads, with an aggregate of 25,925 head and 16 car loads by Niles Bros., taking a pretty good slice out of the great Western live stock market to supply our demands in hogs only. Then take the cattle and sheep from that source, and that branch of the business is immense. Our export cattle are chiefly from the West. The West yield us some good live stock, and we want the best. When we do not crowd our markets, the stock offered gives a good return. The difficulty is, all the dealers want a good slice of profit, which gives too large totals for any one to receive a benefit. Let the supply slack up, and our market is all right. We should have good markets during the next two months, if ever during the year.

Late Sales at Brighton Last Wednesday.

The fact that hay is short in the country is a reason that farmers are disposed to part with some of their milch cows. They are brought to market freely, and after here, being in good numbers, must be sold rather than to car them back. Remick & Cheney sold 3 fancy milch cows for $155; 1 extra milch cow $45. J. C. Wilkins sold 3 good milch cows at $40 each. Ed. Kimball sold 8 milch cows from $30@$55. J. S. Henry sold 10 good milch cows at $40; 1 at $35; 2 at $30 each. I. C. Libby & Son 3 milch cows at $40 each; 2 milch cows $45 each; 10 milch cows at $30 each. Wood & Bidwell sold 6 milch cows at $35 each. P. F. Litchfield sales from $25@$55. W. Scollans sold 6 milch cows $35; 2 at $85; the pair, 2 at $45 each; 1 fancy at $50; 1 at $48. S. H. Wardwell sold 1 nice Holstein heifer at $35. A. C. Foss 1 cow $41.

Working Oxen—Sales by J. D. Hosmer 1 pair working oxen, girthing 7 ft. 2 in., live weight 3100 lbs., at $100; 1 pair girthing 6 ft. 6 in. live weight 2500 lbs., at $75; 1 pair of 6 ft. 4 in. live weight 2400 lbs., at $70. W. Scollans sold 1 pair cattle 7 ft. live weight 2900 lbs., at $105; 1 pair 2700 lbs., at $90.

Boston Market.

Tuesday, Sept. 20.

Flour and Meal. The market has ruled steady for flour and the trade is steady for small lots. We quote fine, superfine and common extras at $2 35@3 50; extras and seconds at $3 50@4 25; Minnesota bakers', clears and straights, at $3 60@4 75; winter wheat patents at $4 60@5 25; winter wheat, clears and straights, at $3 90@4 50, and spring wheat patents $4 75@5 15 per bbl. These quotations include jobbers' and millers' prices. Rye flour is steady at $4 00@4 75 per bbl. Corn meal is firm, with sales at $1 12@1 14 for bag, and barrel meal at $2 35@2 40 for choice kiln dried. Oatmeal is in fair demand, with sales at $4 75@5 for cut and rolled.

Grain. The market for corn was dull, easy and lower to-day, with Chicago No 3 yellow for shipment offering at 58c, and No 2 yellow at 58½c. per bush. On the spot there was very little doing, steamer yellow on track being offered freely at 60c. per bush. without finding many buyers. Oats were quiet, with prices a little easy, and spot supplies of new clipped selling at 42½c. and old at 44c.; No. 2 white at 42c. for new and No 3 white at 41c. per bush. For shipment, sales were made of new clipped and No 2 white at 41½@42c. and No 3 white at 40c. per bush.

Provisions and Produce. The Boston market is firm but no higher than last week on large lots. Current prices in butter, have ruled steadily at 24½ to 25 cents for fresh Western creamery, and best lots sold readily yesterday at 26 cents. Buyers were willing to pay 26 cents yesterday for fine fresh Northern creamery, very little was offered under 26½ cents, and some receivers were indifferent about selling under 27 cents. A fair quotation is 26 to 26½ cents, as a selling rate for large lots, but they cost that laid down here. Vermont dairy, fine and fresh made, will command 24 cents, but most of the lots are mixed with early make, and range from 20 to 23 cents per pound.

Higher prices for cheese were paid in the country on Saturday and Monday, and some must be quoted here, but it is still difficult to make buyers realize the situation. Up to yesterday the top selling rate for choice Northern was 10@10½ cents, with fancy twins at 10¼@10½ cents, but on the basis of cost 10½@11 cents must now be realized on late August and early September makes.

The egg market was firmer yesterday and 22 cents was more readily obtained for fresh Michigan. Western firsts sold at 21 to 21½ cents; Eastern fresh in light receipt and worth 21½ to 23 cents. Icehouse stock 18 to 19½ cents per dozen.

Poultry has been in better demand and Western choice fowls and chickens sold yesterday at 13@14 cents per pound, with choice turkeys at 18@19 cents. Fresh killed Eastern and Northern fowls and chickens may be quoted at 17@20 cents.

Beans have ruled rather quiet with very little change in prices. Buyers are holding back as much as possible for the new crop. Sales of choice marrow at $2 to $205 and mediums at $1 95 per bushel. Improved yellow eyes $1 90 to $1 95.

Hay. Hay has been rather quiet but old stocks are reduced. New receipts from New York command $17 to $18 per ton, and best old is worth $18 to $19. Most of the ordinary stock ranges from $14 to $16. Rye straw is selling at $13 to $14.50 per ton.

Chicago Live Stock Market.

Tuesday, Sept. 20.

Cattle—Receipts 8,000; shipments 2,500 weaker and slow; prime to extra natives at 4 58@5 25; others at $3 90@$4 50; Texans at $2 35@2 90; rangers at $2 90@4 50.

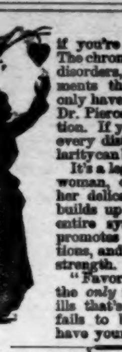
Hogs—Receipts 18,000; shipments 800; slow and 5c lower; rough and common at $4 75@$5 10; mixed and packers at $5 15@$5 30; prime heavy and butchers' weights $5 35@$5 50; light at $5 00@$5 40.

Sheep—Receipts 7,500; shipments 800; steady; natives at $3 50@5 25; fed Texans $4 55; grassers $3 80@$3 90; Westerns at $4 17½@$4 30; lambs at $3 50@5 65.

New York Money Market.

New York, Sept. 20.

United States Bonds, New 4s,	(reg.)	114
" " "	(coup.)	116
" " 2s	(reg.)	100
Central Pacific 1sts.		106



TAKE HEART, if you're a suffering woman. The chronic weaknesses, painful disorders, and delicate derangements that come to woman only have a positive remedy in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If you'll faithfully use it, every disturbance and irregularity can be permanently cured.

It's a legitimate medicine for woman, carefully adapted to her delicate organization. It builds up and invigorates the entire system, regulates and promotes all the proper functions, and restores health and strength.

"Favorite Prescription" is the *only* remedy for woman's ills that's *guaranteed*. If it fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

Which is the best to try, if you have Catarrh—a medicine that claims to have cured others, or a medicine that is backed by money to cure you? The proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy agree to cure your Catarrh, *perfectly* and *permanently*, or they'll pay you $500 in cash.

Augusta City Market.

Wednesday, Sept. 21.

[Corrected Weekly for the Maine Farmer]

Beans—Pea beans $2 00; Yellow Eyes $1.90

Butter—Ball Butter 18@20c. Creamery @25c.

Cheese—Factory and domestic new 9@12c.

Cotton Seed Meal—$1 50 per cwt.

Eggs—Fresh, 20c, per dozen.

Flour—St. Louis $5 00@$6 00; Patent $6 00.

Grain—Corn 65c; oats 48c; barley 65c; Rye $1 25.

Hay—Loose $14@17; pressed $16@18

Straw—$7 75@$8.

Hides and Skins—Cow hides, 3c, dividing on 90 lbs.; ox hides, 4½c; bulls and stags, 2½c.

Lime and Cement—Lime $1 10 per cask; cement $1 75.

Lard—Tierce 8¼c; in tins, 8@8½c.

Meal—Corn 68c; rye 90@1 00.

Shorts—$1 20@1 25 per hundred.

Provisions—Clear salt pork 9@10c; beef per side 5@7c; ham 10@11c; fowls, 12@14c; chickens, 15c; mutton, 10@12c; spring lamb, 8@10c. veals, 7@8c; turkeys, 18@20c; round hog, 7c.

Produce—New potatoes, 75c. per bu.; cabbages, $1.00 per hundred; beets, 50c per bu.; tur-nips, 35@40c per bu.; squash $1.50 per hundred.

Bangor Produce Market.

Wednesday, Sept. 21.

Apples—Choice strung, 5@6c. per lb.; choice sliced, 8@10c.

Beans—Yellow Eyes, $2 00 per bush.; hand picked Pea, $2 50@2 75.

Butter—Best, 20@22c per lb.; fair to good, 17@18c.

Eggs—22c per doz.

Cheese—Best factory per lb., (new) 12@13c; best dairy, per lb., (new) 12@13c.

Grain—Oats, prime country, 45c per bushel.

Hay.—$13 00@14 00 per ton; best bales, $16 00@17 00. Best new hay $13 00@15 00.

Corn—68c; meal, 63c.

Potatoes—New potatoes 80@85c. per bushel.

Provisions—Pork, round hog, per lb., 6½c. Chickens, 25@30c.

Married.

In this city, Sept. 17, by Rev. Dr. Penney, Chas. E. Moody of Danvers, Mass., to Carrie F. Messer of this city.

In Auburn, Sept. 13, by Rev. C. A. Hayden, Elmer Bartlett Shaw of Portland, to Maud Evelyn Owen, daughter of Robert M. Owen of Auburn; Sept. 12, Lewis A. Butterfield of Auburn, to Mattie A. Carville of Lisbon; Sept. 13, Norman Gammon to Susie A. Brookings, both of Gardiner.

In Bath, Sept. 14, James F. Tobey to Effie May West, both of Bath.

In Belfast, Sept. 6, Fred F. Carter to Nellie V. Hartshorn, both of Belfast.

In Bridgton, Sept. 10, George Shane of Casco, to Nettie Brackett of Naples.

In Belmont, Sept. 3, Chas. M. Mendall to Louisa E. Moody, both of Northport.

In Buckfield, Sept. 10, Bert C. DeCoster of Buckfield, to Nellie M. Hodge of Buckfield.

In Clinton, Sept 10, Charles H. Webber of Cawker City, Kansas, to Ella Wentworth of Albion.

In Chesterville, Sept. 8, Wallace L. Dow of Jay, to Addie S. French of Chesterville.

In China, Sept. 14, by Rev. A. H. Jones, Walter L. Davis of Albion, to Clara Belle Roberts of China.

In Canton, Aug. 27, Henry Thomas of Reading, to Sadie E. Allen; Sept. 1, John Dillan to Leonis G. Washburn.

In Damariscotta, Aug. 28, Geo. Singer of Waldoboro, to Annie Hiscock of Damariscotta.

In Dover, N. H., Sept. 2, Charles A. Grant to Ida M. Marr, both of Saco.

In Dexter, Sept. 14, by Rev. B. C. Wentworth, Salman G. Sawtelle to Nora Bell Shepley, both of Dexter.

In East Corinth, Sept. 11, Charles G. Fernald to Mrs. Mary L. Kelley, both of Levant.

In East Machias, Sept 1, L. G. Ramsdell of Lubec, to E. A. Burns of East Machias.

In Ellsworth, Sept. 7, Herbert Charles Pomroy to Ella Almira Card, both of Ellsworth.

In Farmington, Sept. 11, Daniel M. Prescott to Gertrude M. Hackett, both of Farmington.

In Fryeburg, Sept. 10, Eugene W. Kenerson of Eaton, N. H., to Abby Pendexter of Fryeburg.

In Greene, Sept. 10, Wm. H. Hodgkins to Edith Smith.

In Greenwood, Sept. 7, Albert L. Greene to Carrie E. Ayer.

In Hallowell, Sept. 14, Samuel Cottle to Susie Estelle Johnson.

In Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 6, Col. Alfred Mordecal, to Elma D. Varney, formerly of Brunswick, Me.

In Lewiston, Sept. 12, Benj. H. Keegan to Mary A. Macshane; Sept. 8, Waterman Trafton to Olive C. Wright, both of Lewiston.

In Livermore Falls, Sept. 4, Justus Webster, Esq., to Della M. Chase, both of Chesterville.

In North Anson, Sept. 6, Albert S. Goldsmith of Avon, to Susie E. Crockett of Buckfield; Sept. 6, John V. Merrow to Mrs. Lena P. Witham, both of Madison.

In Palmyra, Sept. 8, Harry E. Allen to Annie L. Morrison, both of Palmyra.

In Pittsfield, Aug. 31, Fred W. Gordon to Mrs. Frances A. DeMerritt, both of Pittsfield; Sept. 1, Irvin Towle to Bertha May Whitten, both of Pittsfield.

In Portland, Sept. 14, Edward S. Hall to Nellie G. Sawyer; Sept. 14, Geo. W. Cooper, to Mary E. Barker; Sept. 11, Clarence Edgar Tryon to Lizzie Marr Orne, all of Portland.

In Richmond, Aug. 27, Samuel J. Spear to Rena L. Day, both of Richmond.

In Richmond Corner, Sept. 7, Benjamin R. Temple of Bowdoinham, to Alberta I. Ridley of Richmond.

In Salt Lake City, Aug. 14, Celia Taber to Edward S. Farrington, Esq., of Elk, Nevada, grandson of the late Daniel Farrington, Sr., of Holden, Maine.

In Sullivan, Sept. 11, James E. Grindle of Sullivan, to Katie Pinkham of Steuben.

In Sedgwick, Sept. 13, William K. Babson to Lizzie J. Black, both of Deer Isle.

In Sabatis, Sept. 15, Charles H. Firth to Lizzie May Goggin, both of Sabatis.

In Standish, Sept. 14, Rev. Myron S. Dudley of Nantucket, Mass., to Mary E. Marrett of Standish; Sept. 11, Wm. A. Hasty of Standish, to A. Lovina Thompson of Troy, N. Y.

In So. Robbinston, Sept. 10, Winfield Mulholland of Perry, to Lottie Belyea of Robbinston.

In South Windsor, Sept. 13, Henry D. Cooper of South Windsor, to Rosa M. Bullock of Sydney, Australia.

In Troy, Sept. 4, Joseph M. Larrabee of Jackson, to Alzaance M. Prentiss of Troy.

In Union, Sept. 3, Judson E. Benner to Clara L. Williams, both of Warren.

In Vinalhaven, Sept. 10, Eugene H. Carver to Etta Ames.

In Waterville, Sept. 12, Julian D. Taylor, Professor of Latin at Colby University, to Mrs. Mary K. Boutelle of Waterville; Sept. 11, by Rev. Simon Segal, Jewish Rabbi, Abram Habalow of North Vassalboro, to Hattie Rosin of Waterville.

In Waldoboro, Sept. 7, William G. Nisbet of Wetheredville, Maryland, to Lucy Mathews of Waldoboro; Sept. 7, Brainard R. Winchenbach to Mrs. Helen M. Wallace, both of Waldoboro; Sept. 14, George C. Chute to Helen M. Vannah, eldest daughter of A. M. Vannah, Esq., of Winslow's Mills.

In Willamantic, Sept. 11, Wallace S. Gilman of Willamantic, to Georgia A. Wiley of Ellottsville.

In West Pembroke, Sept. 10, Henry W. Carter to Edith Hilton, both of West Pembroke.

In West Paris, Aug. 12, Adoniram Curtis to Sarah E. Whittemore, both of Paris.

In Wells, Aug. 27, Moses I. White of North Berwick, to Annie E. Mills of Wells.

Died.

In this city, Leander Chapman, formerly of Damariscotta.

In Auburn, Sept. 14, Ethel L., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Watson H. Keith, aged 7 years, 11 months; Sept. 11, Harriet N. Hodgkin, widow of Al B Hodgkin, aged 64 years.

In Appleton, Aug. 21, William Jacobs, aged 63 years; Sept. 7, Zebediah Simmons, aged 84 years; Sept. 10, Lavina Luce, aged 82 years, 5 months.

In Bangor, Sept. 14, Annette Sarah, widow of the late Horace J. Gould, aged 56 years, 5 months; Sept. 16, James McCann, aged 68 years; Sept. 15, Annie Therese, infant child of Annie Conroy; Sept. 13, Mrs. J. F. Stevens, aged 51 years, 4 months.

In Beachemont, Mass, Aug. 31, Geo. L. Harlow, son of S. F. Harlow, of Bangor, Me., aged 36 years, 8 months.

In Belfast, Sept. 12, Mary B., widow of the late Jonathan Knowles, aged 87 years, 2 months; Sept. 7, Lucy, widow of the late Isaac H. Darby, aged 85 years, 6 months.

In Bethel, Sept. 15, Mrs. Roxana A. Twitchell, widow of the late Alphin Twitchell, aged 75 years.

In Bath, Sept. 13, Allison H. Brown, aged 65 years, 11 months.

In Castine, Sept. 10, Hon. L. G. Philbrook, aged 72 years.

In Clifton, Sept. 9, Mrs. Hattie A. Debec, aged 24 years.

In Caribou, Sept. 12, Bertie Bell, son of Henry Bell, aged 10 months.

In Covington, Ky., Nettie N. Brann, formerly of Lewiston, Me., aged 25 years.

In Deering, Sept. 12, Edward P. Sherwood, aged 66 years, 10 months.

At Damariscotta Mills, Sept. 10, Rufus Taylor, aged about 80 years.

In Dresden, Sept. 7, Mrs. Solome Moffatt, aged 73 years and 6 months.

In Dixmont, Aug. 24, Lulie E., daughter of the late Fred T. and Laura E. Tasker, aged 12 years, 11 months.

In Eustis, Sept. 11, Bracie R., only child of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Taylor, aged 1 year, 8 months.

In East Machias, Sept 3, Geo. Jestings, aged 88 years; Sept. 5, Clara, wife of David Huntley, aged 82 years and 3 months.

In Eastport, Sept. 13, George N. Morang, aged 63 years and 5 months.

In Ellsworth, Sept. 12, Mrs. Alice A., wife of Walter B. Stockbridge, and daughter of A. F. Burnham, Esq., aged 23 years, 1 month; Sept. 10, Mrs. A. M. Card, aged 67 years and 8 months.

In Farmington, Sept. 10, Ella Josephine, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus H. Thomas, aged 21 years, 2 months; Sept. 6, Hazel Dell Clements, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Amos E. Clements, aged 4 months; Sept. 13, Beatrice Linnett, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. T. Kinsman, aged 1 month.

In Hampden, Sept. 11, Mark E. White, aged 27 years.

In Harmony, Sept. 7, Lena Lillian, infant daughter of Perley J. and Susie Treat Hill, aged 10 weeks.

In Hallowell, Sept. 13, Jacob Patterson, aged 54 years.

In Holliston, Mass., Sept. 10, Mrs. Emeline H. Brown, aged 75 years.

In Industry, John B. Rand, aged 26 years.

In Knightville, Sept. 15, Wm. H. Barnes, aged 63 years, 11 months.

In Lewiston, Sept. 11, Alice, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Hovey, aged 9 years; Sept. 15, Mrs. Eliza A. Higgins, aged 74 years, 4 months.

In Lincolnville, Sept. 14, Capt. David Howe, aged 82 years, 1 month; Sept. 6, Ava E., daughter of Charles and Nellie Fletcher, aged 21 years, 8 months.

In Little Falls, Gorham, Sept. 13, Mark W. Cloudman, aged 51 years, 4 months.

In Mt. Vernon, Sept. 2, Benj. F. Philbrick, aged 81 years; Sept. 2, Mrs. Emily Creasy, aged 47 years.

In Madelia, Minn., Sept. 7, Mrs. Lottie B., wife of Mr. S. C. Pew, and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Gilbert, formerly of Maine, aged 18 years, 3 months.

In Milltown, N. B., Sept. 2, Daniel Quinn, aged 81 years.

In Minot's Corner, Sept. 13, John H. Doton, aged 82 years.

In Northampton, Mass., Sept. 12, Frances Webster Eaton, widow of the late Col. D. L. Eaton of Washington, D. C., and daughter of the late Capt. Eben and Mary J. Webster of Cape Elizabeth, Maine.

In North Anson, Sept. 8, Mrs. Ann C. Simmons, aged 81 years.

In Ogden, Utah, Sept. 19, Everett E. King, formerly of Bangor.

In Oshkosh, Wis., Aug. 2, Mrs. Elenor McPeck, widow of Daniel McPeck, formerly of Houlton.

In Portland, Sept. 11, William H., youngest son of William C. and Lizzie M. Batty, aged 2 years, 3 months; Sept. 16, Edward Winfield Whitehall, youngest son of Edward S. and Nellie E. Whitehall, aged 1 year, 7 months; Sept. 11, Sarah N., widow of the late Edward P. Wise, aged 87 years, 3 months; Sept. 14, at the Maine General Hospital, Cyrus W. Haskell, aged 63 years; Sept. 12, Daniel E. Dresser, aged 58 years, 9 months; Sept. 14, Marcia L., wife of Addison Libby; Sept. 15, Mrs. Christiana Blanchard, widow of the late Sylvanus E. Lyman; Sept. 16, Mary, wife of the late Thomas Griffin, aged 61 years; Sept. 16, Mrs. Ann Halpin; Sept. 16, James Logue, aged 60 years; Sept. 11, Rachel Sarah, infant child of Frank and Fannie Hall, aged 16 months.

In Phipsburg, Sept. 12, William Butler, aged 81 years, 1 month; Sept. 14, Capt. James Hutchins, aged 70 years, 9 months.

In Richmond, September 7, Nellie P., only surviving daughter of James and Seraphina Decker, aged 38 years and 8 months.

In Rockland, Sept. 4, Timothy S. Ripley, aged 63 years, 6 months, remains taken to Appleton for interment; Sept. 4, Ephraim Snow, aged 84 years, 5 months.

In Rangeley, Sept. 10, Isaac Ross, aged 69 years, 5 months.

In Skowhegan, Sept. 14, Nellie Hazel, infant daughter of Walter H. and Lillian E. Chapman, aged 6 weeks; Sept. 10, Mrs. Betsey N., widow of Humphrey Lambert, aged 74 years; Sept. 16, Mrs. Annie D., wife of Fred J. Horn, aged 19 years.

In South Carver, Mass., Sept. 7, Cora F., wife of Clarence B. Pullen, aged 23 years and 9 months.

In Scarboro, Sept. 12, James E. Jordan, formerly of Portland, aged 63 years.

In South Lewiston, Sept. 10, John James, aged 75 years.

In Woodland, Sept. 11, Maud, daughter of Charles A., and Myrtie Pitts, aged 8 months.

In Worcester, Mass, Sept. 14, Rev. Charles Dana Barrows, D. D., aged 48 years, 5 months. Burial at Fryeburg, Me.

In West Eden, Sept. 6, Mrs. Mary B. Walls, aged 80 years, 11 months; Sept. 11, Mrs. Eunice H., widow of Joseph M. Higgins, aged 73 years and 11 months.

In West Cambridge, Mass., Sept. 10, in the Fitchburg R. R. disaster, Retta Feyler of Waldoboro, Me., aged 23 years, 9 months.

In Waverley, Mass., Sept. 15, Mrs. Sarah G. Smith, widow of the late Judge Smith, aged 70 years. Interment in Lewiston.

In Winthrop, Sept. 11, John G. Sanborn, aged 23 years and 7 months.

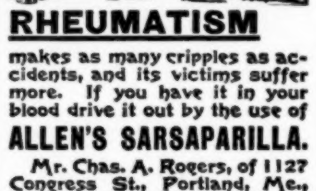
Mrs. William Lohr

Of Freeport, Ill., began to fail rapidly, lost all appetite and got into a serious condition from **Dyspepsia** She could not eat vegetables or meat, and even toast distressed her. Had to give up housework. In a week after taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

She felt a little better. Could keep more food on her stomach and grew stronger. She took 3 bottles, has a good appetite, gained 22 lbs., does her work easily, is now in perfect health.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills. They assist digestion and cure headache.



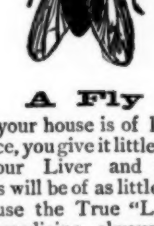
RHEUMATISM

makes as many cripples as accidents, and its victims suffer more. If you have it in your blood drive it out by the use of

ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA.

Mr. Chas. A. Rogers, of 1127 Congress St., Portland, Me., suffered for a year before he found a remedy. His arms were so lame that he could not raise them above his shoulders. His back and shoulders pained him so badly that he could not walk erect. Three bottles of Allen's Sarsaparilla helped him and five bottles cured him entirely. Was not that worth while? Try it yourself. 128 doses, 50 cents.

ALLEN SARSAPARILLA CO., WOODFORDS, ME.



A Fly

within your house is of little consequence, you give it little thought, and your Liver and Stomach troubles will be of as little account if you use the True "L. F." Atwood's medicine, always keeping a bottle at hand. All live dealers have it in stock. 35 cents.

Spices that are Pure and Good for the Coming season's use, at Partridge's Old Reliable Drug Store, opp. Post Office, Augusta.

RHEUMATISM AND KIDNEY COMPLAINT Cured by DR. DAM'S VEGETABLE REMEDY All Grocers sell and warrant it.

FOR all good Medicines, Fresh Roots and Herbs and Prescriptions, go or send to PARTRIDGE'S Old Reliable Drug Store, opp. P. O., Augusta. Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

E. Stone & Co., —DEALER IN— Lehigh, Franklin and Cumberland **COAL.** TERMS CASH. Cor. Oak & Commercial Sts.

ORDERS BY MAIL for all or any medicine given prompt and careful attention at THE FULLER DRUG STORE, Augusta, Maine.

GIRLS WANTED

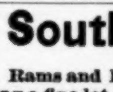
To operate SEWING MACHINES run by Steam Power on Ladies, Muslin Underwear. Steady work and good pay. Address at once, stating age and previous occupation. PEERLESS MFG. CO., Newport, N. H. 3t45*

THER- Mometers, winter soon coming, get one at Partridge's Old Reliable Drug Store, opp Postoffice, Augusta.

South Downs.

Rams and Ewes for sale, including a fine lot of Yearling Rams. GEO. K. BOUTELLE, Waterville, Me. 8t46*

Real Estate For Sale.



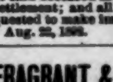
Situated on north side Western Avenue, two-story house, ell and stable, fruit trees, etc., with seven acres of land, all in good condition. Also 20 acres of splendid land on the south side of said avenue, directly opposite the house, with barn, nearly new. Never failing pure spring water on both sides of the avenue. All of which will be sold at a bargain. For further particulars apply at Maine Farmer Office, or on the premises. H. O. MAGUIRE. Augusta, July 25, '92. 38tf

Farm for Sale by Auction.

By license from the Probate Court of Kennebec county, I shall sell by Public Auction, on the premises, Saturday, Oct. 8th, 1892, at 10 o'clock, A. M., the Nathaniel Merrill farm, on the River Road in Sidney, six miles from Waterville, near Springer's Ferry. The farm contains fifty acres; a most desirable location. Sold cheap for cash, to settle up an estate. Also interest in a cedar lot in Sidney. MARTIN L. REYNOLDS, Sidney, Sept. 19, 1892. 3t45* Adm'r.

Specs well fitted. No charge for adjustment. Low prices by CHAS. K. PARTRIDGE, Druggist and Optician, opp. P. O., Augusta.

Jewel Island Farm.



Seven cows, horses, oxen, to let on advantageous terms to a responsible man. Apply to MRS. J. McKEEN, Long Island P. O., Casco Bay.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of SANDERS MORRILL, late of Mt. Vernon, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to Aug. 22, 1892. 46* W. T. MORRILL.

FRAGRANT & LASTING. Elegant Sachet Package sent free, by return mail, upon receipt of 10c. FRANK R. PARTRIDGE, Augusta, Maine.

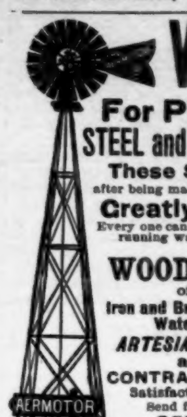
Barrels For Cider and Vinegar, at Partridge's Drug Store, opp. post office, Augusta.

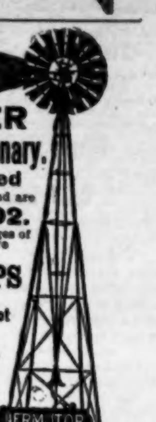
"That's Fine Butter"

is the verdict of every one who tastes the product of **Kneeland's Crystal Creamery**

The only Creamer in the world with *Glass Jars— Steel Water Tanks— Perfect Finish.* Raises Cream With or Without Ice. Cut prices to first purchaser. Send for catalogues to Agents wanted. Crystal Creamery Co., 33 Concord Street, Lansing, Mich.

Wind Engines





For PUMPING and POWER STEEL and WOOD Towers—Tilting and Stationary. These Steel Aermotors are Galvanized after being made, are greatly improved for the present season, and are Greatly Reduced in Price for 1892. Every one can afford to have a water supply with all the advantages of running water. To all parties of responsibility, if required, we will give reasonable time in payments. WOOD, IRON & COPPER PUMPS of every description and for every use. Iron and Brass Pipe, Fittings, Hose, Tanks, Steam and Hot Water Heaters, Steam Engines, Pumps, Etc. ARTESIAN WELLS SUNK IN EARTH OR ROCK, and Material for same for sale. CONTRACTORS FOR COMPLETE PLANTS. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write us your wants. Send for our new Catalogue, it will interest you. SMITH & WINCHESTER, 19 to 37 Wendell St; 2 to 12 Hartford St., BOSTON, MASS.

Job Printing.

The Proprietors of the MAINE FARMER have refitted in a thorough manner their Job Printing Office, and having secured the services of first-class job printers, under the charge of an experienced Foreman, they are now prepared to execute with neatness and despatch every variety of Newspaper, Book and general Job Printing.

Pamphlets,
Town Reports,
Town Orders,
Handbills,
Catalogues,
Circulars,
Programmes,
Briefs,
Etc.,

PRINTED WITH CARE AND ACCURACY.

We do not undertake to compete with amateur offices, but will do fine, accurate work at fair prices.

All Orders by Mail promptly attended to.

BADGER & MANLEY,

Williams Block, Water Street, 2 Doors South of Kennebec Bridge.

ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH BALSAM Is composed of pure and wholesome ingredients, and is the most reliable remedy in the market for COUGHS, COLDS and ASTHMA. 10c. & 35cts.

TOBACCO HABIT EASILY CURED HILL'S CHLORIDE OF GOLD Tablets will completely destroy the desire for Tobacco in any form in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly harmless, cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop Smoking or Chewing in a few days. For sale by all first-class druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of $1.00. Ask for HILL'S Tablets, and take no others. Particulars free by mail. Address THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO., 51, 53, and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, O. CHAS. K. PARTRIDGE, Agent, Augusta, Me.

PEERLESS FRUIT PICKER

When mounted on staff is the lightest, strongest, and most practical device for picking apples, pears, etc. It overcomes the danger of climbing and injury to the trees. It does away with the ladder, renders fruit picking a pleasure, and pays for itself many times in one season, as it picks the fruit *without the slightest bruise.* Length of staff should be according to height of trees. One says: "My apples formerly kept only until January. Since I have gathered them with the *Peerless Picker*, they keep until April." Is a superior torch bearer for burning worm's nests.

PRICE 50c. of Dealers, or Postpaid on receipt of price.

Wood, Sherwood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Mfgrs. Sherwood Standard White Lustral Wire Ware.

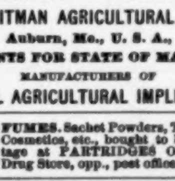
DR. J. MILLER'S VEGETABLE EXPECTORANT IS INVALUABLE FOR Coughs Colds and all Lung Troubles. 35c. and $1 at all Druggists. E. MORGAN & SONS, Prop's, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

WHITMAN'S BALING PRESSES. Always Victorious. A FULL LINE. Buy the BEST. Send for Circulars. Warranted Superior to all.

See our "NEW DEPARTURE" low price FULL CIRCLE BAILING PRESS. Largest Hay Press Factory in America. WHITMAN AGRICULT'L CO., St. Louis, Mo. THE WHITMAN AGRICULTURAL WORKS, Auburn, Me., U. S. A., AGENTS FOR STATE OF MAINE. MANUFACTURERS OF GENERAL AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

PER- FUMES, Sachet Powders, Toilet Soaps, Cosmetics, etc., bought to best advantage at PARTRIDGE'S Old Reliable Drug Store, opp., post office.

LATEST IMPROVED HORSE POWER Machines for THRESHING & CLEANING Grain, also Machines for SAWING WOOD with Circular and Cross-Cut Drag Saws. Acknowledged by all to be THE BEST regarding EASY DRAFT, DURABILITY & QUANTITY OF WORK. 48 page pamphlet Free. Address A. W. GRAY'S SONS, PATENTEES AND SOLE MANUFACTURERS, MIDDLETOWN SPRINGS, VT.



U. S. Gold Ointment: guaranteed to relieve and cure Itching Piles. Salt Rheum and Skin Humors, 50 cents by mail. Prepared by Chas. K. Partridge chemist, opp. post office Augusta.

HEEBNER'S Patent LEVEL-TREAD **HORSE-POWER.** With SPEED REGULATOR. For 1, 2 and 3 Horses.

LITTLE GIANT Threshing Machine. HEEBNER & SONS, Lansdale, Pa., U. S. A.

Trusses The largest assortment and good fits, at PARTRIDGE'S OLD RELIABLE DRUG STORE, opp. Post Office, Augusta, Me.

Received From Boston. One hundred empty liquor casks for cider. BOWDITCH, WEBSTER & CO. Augusta. 3t45*

FOR SALE. At the Farmer Office, a lot of old papers—whole, 5 cents per hundred.

Maine Central Railroad.

Arrangement of Trains in Effect June 27, 1892.

FOR BANGOR: Leave Portland, †1.00, 1.30 and †11.20 P.M., and †1 20 A.M., via Brunswick and Augusta. 11.10 A. M. and 1.15 P. M., via Lewiston and Winthrop; leave Brunswick 1.49, 2.30 P. M., †12.30 and †2.30 A. M. night); leave Bath 1.25 P. M. and †12.00 Midnight, Sundays at 10.50 A. M.; leave Lewiston (upper), 12.13 A. M. and 2.40 P. M.; leave Lewiston (lower) †12.55 and †11.30 P. M.; leave Gardiner †2.25, 2.38 P. M., and †1.28 and †3.05 A. M.; leave Augusta 9.33 A. M., †3.48 and †3.10 A. M. (night); leave Skowhegan 8.00 A. M., and 1.30 P. M.; leave Waterville †2.42, †4.05, 8.45 and 6.45 A. M., 1.40, 3.34 and 4.38 P. M.

FOR ST. JOHN and AROOSTOOK CO: Leave Bangor 5.15 A. M., 3.30 and †7.35 P. M.; leave Bangor for Ellsworth and Bar Harbor, †6.00 A. M., †9.10 A. M., 3.15 and †5.00 P. M., for Ellsworth and Mt. Desert Ferry, (mixed), 6.40 A. M.; for Bucksport, 7.10 A. M., 1.45 and 7.00 P. M.

A train leaves Portland at 8.30 A. M., for Lewiston, Waterville and Farmington and Rangeley. Evening trains leave Portland at 5.10 P. M. for Lewiston and Waterville, and at 5.05 P. M. for Brunswick, Bath and Augusta.

The mid-day trains connect for Rockland, Farmington, Phillips, Rangeley, Kingfield, North Anson, Skowhegan, Belfast, Dexter, Dover and Foxcroft and Bucksport, and night trains run every night between Boston and Bangor, connecting at Brunswick for Lewiston, Bath and Rockland, and by waiting at junction points, for Skowhegan, excepting Monday mornings, and for Belfast, Dexter and Bucksport, excepting Sunday mornings.

FOR PORTLAND, BOSTON, and WAY STATIONS: Leave St. John 6.25 A. M., †3.30 P. M.; leave Houlton 7.15 A. M., 8.10 P. M.; leave St. Stephen 7.35 A. M., and 10.00 P. M.; leave Vanceboro' †2.15, 9.55 A.M., and 2.30 P.M.; leave Bar Harbor †5.30 A. M., 10.30 A. M., †4.30 and †8.15 P. M.: leave Ellsworth †6.40, 11.54 A. M., 1.50, †5.44 and †9.32 P. M.; leave Bucksport 5.30, 10.00 A. M., 4.00 P. M.; leave Bangor 6.50, †8.10 A.M., 1.40, †8.00 and †10.50 P.M.; leave Dover and Foxcroft (via Dexter) 6.35, 7.15 A. M., 1.10 and 4.20 P. M.; leave Belfast 6.45 A. M., 1.30 and 3.55 P. M.; leave Skowhegan 8.00 A. M., 1.30 P. M.; leave Waterville 5.30, 5.50, †9.40 A. M., 2.30, †3.18, and 10.10 P. M., †12.35 A. M.; leave Augusta 6.30 and †10.13 A. M., 3.15, 3.50 and †11.00 P. M., †1.16 A. M.; leave Bath 7.10, 10.20 A. M., 4.05 and †12.00 P. M.; leave Brunswick 7.40 and †10.47, †11.14 A. M., 4.30, 4.45 P. M., †12.35, †2.35 A. M., (night); leave Farmington 8.30 A. M., 2.30 P. M.; leave Lewiston, (upper) 7.20 A. M., and 10.30 A. M., and 4.22 P.M.; leave Lewiston (lower) 6.50 and †10.30 A. M., and †11.30 P. M.

The mid-day express trains run daily, Sundays included, each way between Boston, Bangor and St. John, connecting for and from Lewiston and Bath.

The morning train from Augusta, and forenoon trains from Bangor and Lewiston, connect for Rockland. Trains run between Augusta and Gardiner, Bath and Brunswick, and between Brunswick and Lewiston, at convenient hours, for time of which, as well as time of trains at stations not mentioned above, reference may be had to posters at stations and other public places, or Time Table Folder will be cheerfully furnished on application to the General Passenger Agent.

†Daily.

PAYSON TUCKER, Vice Pres. & Gen'l Man.
F. E. BOOTHBY, Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Ag't.
June 25.

PILES. I have an ointment which I will warrant to relieve or cure Itching Piles; also all skin diseases, Salt Rheum, etc., etc., sent post-paid upon receipt of 25c. FRANK R. PARTRIDGE, Augusta, Maine.

FOR BOSTON.

KENNEBEC STEAMBOAT CO.

DAILY SERVICE. (Sundays Excepted.) UNTIL September 14th,

when one of the Steamers will be withdrawn, and thereafter, until close of season, the other will leave Gardiner at 3, Richmond at 4, and Bath at 6, on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Steamer Della Collins connects with these steamers at Gardiner, leaving Augusta at 1, Hallowell 1.30 P. M. Returning will leave Boston Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings at 6 o'clock.

Bath to Boston,	$1 50
Bath to Boston and return,	2 00
Richmond to Boston,	1 75
Richmond to Boston and return,	2 50
Augusta, Hallowell and Gardiner,	2 00
Augusta, Hallowell and Gardiner and return,	3 00

Tickets good to return any time during remainder of season. Staterooms $1.00, except a few large ones.

JAS. B. DRAKE, Pres., Bath.
ALLEN PARTRIDGE, Agent, Augusta.
HIRAM FULLER, Agent, Hallowell.
O. M. BLANCHARD, Agent, Gardiner.

U. S. GOLD COUGH CURE. The best for colds, coughs and bronchial troubles. Large bottles, 25 cts. Ask your druggist for it—prepared by CHAS. K. PARTRIDGE, Chemist, Augusta.

Poetry.

For the Maine Farmer.

A Memory.

BY GERTRUDE WHITMAN.

Do you remember, love, do you remember
That day, so bright, so brief;
That golden day, in one far off September,
Ere frost had touched a leaf?

Autumn had not unfurled her tinted banners
Of russet and of red;
And laden branches of the beech and chestnut
Hung tempting overhead.

The golden-rod, ablaze in upland meadows,
Tossed like a sea of gold;
And bright-winged birds went flitting to the southland,
Their summer love-dream told.

Oh! day, too bright! Oh! day to memory wedded!
What magic charm was thine,
To keep thee deathless, like a rose, sweet-scented,
Through this long stretch of time?

Our Story Teller.

"I CAN DIE FOR HER!"

A MINER'S STORY

"I've seed some brave fellers in my time," says Denver Bill, filling his short black pipe with the air of a man settling down to a long story: "and I don't 'zactly think myself a coward—leastways, if any cuss said I war, I reckon there 'ud soon be a mighty tall funeral somewhar round. But the bravest chap I ever see war my pard, Dandy Jack Houlston; and if you kin find a man to lay over him, I'd like to know whar he lives.

"When he fust cum to us at Dog Hollow, he looked so all-fired spruce, and hed sich a show o' Boston togs on, that we thought him a reg'lar soft 'un, not worth a cuss; but he showed us what grit war 'fore he got through, you bet! He hadn't been thar two days when Gougin' Jim, the ugliest man of our hull crowd, got playin' it down pretty bad on a poor old crippled Frencher, who kep' a sort of store. Up steps Jack, and says, very quiet, but as if he meant it:—

"'Don't you see the man's a cripple? Let him alone.'

"Jim looked quite took aback for a minute; and then he whips out his knife and holiers:—

"'Hold yer cussed tongue, or I'll cut it out!'

"But 'fore he could strike Jack had him by the wrist, and giv' him the neatest little wrestler's trip as ever yer seed, and down went Jim, fetchin' his head sich a lick agin a stone, that for more'n an hour he didn't know the 10 o' clubs from the 10 commandments.

"You kin bet high that we thought muchly of Dandy Jack arter that; but we thought a heap more of him in another month or so, when the big dam burst up in Pinewood Gulch, and the hull river cum roarin' and bangin' down the canon right into our camp. We got the 'larm just in time to cl'ar out, but Gougin Jim had got hurt some way and couldn't help hisself; and who should go back to look for him but Dandy Jack!

"Just as Jack got to the door o' the cabin, with Jim in his arms, we seed the fust streak o' foam comin' round the bend o' the gully overhead! By thunder! how we jumped for them two! And we hadn't more'n just pulled 'em up onto the bank, when kerswosh! the hull valley was all splashin' and foamin', with a noise like a mountain fallin'.

"Wal, from that day Jack war jist like a king among us, and Gougin' Jim froze to him as ef he'd bin his brother, and thought nothin' that he cud do half good enough for him.

"But it's jist when you've struck pay gravel that the water ginerally begins to soak in, and it was jist when everythin' was goin' right with us that suthin' came and spoilt all.

"Old Jack and I war standin' by Haggarty's grocery one mornin', when the Rockville stage cum along, and all at once I seed him turn as pale as a peanut. I looked up, and thar, inside the stage, I seed jist 'bout the puttiest gal I ever sot eyes on, and beside her a tall, black 'aired chap, who 'peared to be makin' love to her as if he war hired at 5 cents a word. I guessed right away what was up, and it made me feel powerful bad, so I tell yer.

"Jack jumped for'ard, quite wildlike, and hollered:—

"'Hev ye got a place left aboard?'

"'Gess so—jist one.'

"'All right; I'll take it.'

"And 'fore I cud say 'whisky' he gev my hand a grip, and says to me, 'Take care of my traps till I come back, Bill,' and he war off.

"That war the last I saw of Dandy Jack, stranger; and it warn't till a good while arter that I heard the resto' the story. But when I did hear it you may bet your boots I didn't forget it again. It warn't one to forget, by thunder! and I kin tell you it jist as ef I'd seen it all myself.

"This gal that poor old Jack war so sweet on war the darter of a rich old chap who'd got a ranch out on the parairy, not far from the upper fork of the Rio Grande; and her dad had sent her to visit some folks at the East, and she war comin' back arter havin' quite a good time.

"This black-haired cuss that was with her was a feller named Granger, an old chum of her dad, and pretty nigh as rich as he was. He managed to jine her on the road hum, jist as ef by accident; but I reckon that air accident war done o' purpose, for he wanted to marry her jist the worst kind, so he did, and I guess her old dad war of the same way of thinkin'. So, take it altogether, 'twar kinder rough upon poor old Jack.

"Jack went with them right on to Rockville, but he never got a show, for, ye see, this Granger war one o' them smooth-tongued oil-and-honey cusses that don't give nobody a chance; and he kep' so close to his gal that Jack couldn't get sayin' a word to her.

"As for the gal herself, I guess she war sorter balancin' between 'em, and hadn't quite made up her mind which on 'em she wanted; but, anyhow, when poor Jack squeezed her hand at partin' she giv him back jist 'nuff o' his own squeeze to make him feel a heap better'n what he done afore.

"Wal, at Rockville, old dad and some of his friends were waitin' for the gal, and they all went hum together. On the way Granger managed to squar' the old fellow, so that all he'd got to do was to talk to the girl herself. But she war consid'able skittish—like young gals ginerally air; and she hadn't no notion o' bein' driven into a corral and pinned down to a squar' Yes or No. So, there bein' a putty big crowd o' folks in the house, she managed to be with one or t'other o' them, and her feller cudn't git her to hisself nohow.

"But I've heerd say as a feller kin git most anything ef he'll only wait long enough; and Granger got a show at last.

"One day all the folks went out for a ride over the parairy, and the gal, never thinkin' no harm, put her horse to speed, and sot off for a good rousin' gallop by herself. But Granger had an eye on her, you bet; and he kep' her in sight till all the rest war out o' sight, and then he reined up alongside of her, and got hold of her hands, and asked her flat out. Would she marry him or not?

"What she'd ha' said in answer to him I can't tell yer, nor nobody else neither, I reckon; for, afore she cud open her mouth, a man cum gallopin' along as if Old Nick war arter him with a 10 pronged pitchfork. They'd jist time to know him for Dandy Jack, when he lifted hisself in the saddle, and screeched out, fit to bust his throat:—

"'Ride for yer lives! The parairy's on fire!'

"I guess they didn't wait to be told twice; and, indeed, the hosses war off full jump the minute they heerd the shout, jist as if they understood all about it. Away they went like the wind, but Jack had got a nag under him that war mighty hard to beat, and he overhauled 'em in less'n no time. So off they all pelted as hard as they cud tear, Jack on one side o' the gal and Granger on t'other—a reg'lar hoss race, whar the stakes war life or death for 'em all.

"Stranger, hev yer ever seed a parairy fire? Wal, if yer hevn't, I guess yer cud jist as soon git an idea of what it rally is as you cud put Niagary in a gal's thimble. Fust thing you see is a little curl o' smoke ever so far off, like some giant lightnin' his pipe. Then, all at once, it begins to git thicker and redder 'bout the edges, and heaves itself up over yer like a big wave. Suddintly yer hear a rush like a river comin' down in full flood and thar scurries past yer such a clamjamfrey o' beast and birds as if Noah's ark had broke loose—catamounts and buffiers, wolves and parairy dogs, sarpints, eagles and turkey buzzards—all jumbled together, and all flyin' for their bare life.

"Then up through the smoke goes a big spout o' fire, and all behind yer's one sea o' great, red, roarin' flames, leapin' and twistin' and shootin up into the very sky, and rollin' after ye like a waterfall. And the sky's blood red, and the 'arth's blood red, and everythin' seems red hot together; and every breath you draw's like from the mouth of an oven, and the hot wind comes down upon yer seemin' to lick up your very life; and, go as fast as ye like, yer hoss seems to be jist standin' still and the fire to be cotchin' ye up full gallup till yer fit to bust with sheer horror; and, though you durstn't look back, you hear comin' nearer and nearer a hissin' and snappin' and a crackin' and roarin' loud enough to drown Niagary. I tell ye, stranger, if I knowed a chap as didn't b'lieve in the devil, I'd just put him in front o' one o' them fires, and see what he'd say then.

"Wal, that's the kind o' thing poor old Jack and the other two hed got at their heels; and I reckon them hosses didn't want much sparrin'! But though they went like the wind, the fire gained on 'em; for a parairy fire seems to go by telegraph, and you want a start o' twenty miles to race it fair. However, they were still putry well ahead, and lookin' out with all their eyes for the fust sign o' the clearin' around the ranch (whar, o' course, they'd be safe), when all in a minute the gal's hoss gives jist one gasp and tumbles over, dead as pickled pork!

"Down jumps old Jack like lightnin,' and had her up in his place a'most afore she knowed what was wrong; and then he turns to Granger (who was lookin' as if he'd more'n half a mind to ride off and let 'em shift for theirselves) and says:—

"'I can't talk sweet to her nor make lying promises to her, but I can die for her! could you?'

"Thunder! how grand he must ha' looked sayin' them words, with death gapin' for him all the time! and how orful mean t'other fellow must ha' seemed beside him! I reckon the gal felt it, too, for she held out her arms to him and cried:—

"'Jack! Jack! for God's sake—— I'm sure the horse'll carry us both—come!'

"Jack answered nary a word, but kissed her hand as if he'd bite it off, and gave her hoss one cut with his whip. Away it went, and away went Granger alongside (mighty glad to get off, I'll be bound, the mean old skunk), and poor old Jack war left there alone to die!

"Wal, stranger, what air yer starin' at? I reckon you needn't look like a b'iled owl 'cos a feller happens to blink his eyes when the sun gets into 'em. But I'll tell ye one thing—if ever I meet that cuss of a Granger agin, I'll skin him alive with this yar bowie, you see of I don't!

"Wal, it was touch and go with them other two; for afore they cud git to the clearin' the fire cum so close that their clothes war putty nigh singed off 'em with the flyin' sparks. However, they did get hum at last, and the folks made an everlastin' fuss over 'em, when they found 'em alive arter all. But when the old dad took his darter in his arms, and thanked God that she was spared to him, the gal bust out a-cryin' fit to break her heart, and sobbed out:—

"'Don't, don't, papa! I'd sooner have died fifty times over than have been saved so!'

"And Granger, who was the only one thar as knowed what she meant, looked 'bout as happy as a wolf in a trap.

"However, he warn't the man to be beat so easy, he warn't; and a couple o' nights arter, when the gal had begun to straighten up a bit arter her scare, he cum around to where she was sittin' in the verandy, lookin' at the moonlight, and he commenced palaverin' her agin.

"She looked up at him for a minute, quite blank-like, as if she didn't half understand what he war aimin' at; and then she clasps her hands with a sort o' shiver, and cries out, in a voice that warn't a bit like her own:

"'Never say another word like that to me—never! I've allowed the bravest and noblest of men that ever breathed to throw away his life for me—oh, the miserable coward that I was!—and if I were ever to listen to another man's love after that, it would bring him up from the dead.'

"Them words were truer nor she thought, by thunder! for she'd hardly spoken when Granger giv a jump as if he'd trod on a rattlesnake, and screeched out:—

"'Gracious Heaven! there's his ghost!'

"And off he went like forty hurricanes, with his heels higher'n his head, and his hair standin' fifty ways to once; and that was the last o' him.

"As for the gal, she jumped at his screech, and looked around to see what had skeered him so; but the nex' minute she felt mighty like makin' tracks arter him. For there, not ten yards off, lookin' white and ghostly enough in the moonlight to ha' frightened a blind jackass, stood the figger of Dandy Jack Houlston.

"Whether shejwar gwine to faint or to run, or what, thar ain't no sayin'; for 'fore she cud fix to do anythin' at all the ghost had his arm around her waist, a giv her a kiss as didn't feel very ghostly, thet's a fact.

"'Oh, Jack, are you really alive, after all?' says she, clutchin' his arm with both them little hands o' her'n, as if to be sure that he was actilly thar in flesh and blood.

"'Yes, darlin', says he, kissin' her again; 'I thought it was all over with me that time, but God has spared us to each other a while longer.'

"And then he told her how he'd managed to sarcumvent the fire. When he war left behind, arter they'd rode off, he'd nary hope o' 'scapin', and his idee war to save hisself from the pain o' burnin' alive by blowin' his own brains out (I reckon the gal held him tighter'n ever when she heerd that).

"Jist then his eye fell on the dead hoss and a lucky thought cum to him. Quick as lightnin' he out with his bowie, ripped open the karkiss, scolloped out all the in'ards and then got in and lay snug, like a b'ar in a holler tree.

"He hadn't more'n jist got fixed up 'fore the fire cum sweepin' right over him, hissin' and roarin' like Old Nick, and makin' everythin' so hot and choky that he felt as if he cudn't b'ar it half a minute longer, but he thought o' her, and put through somehow. And then, when the fire had gone by and all war cl'ar, he cum out agin.

"Wal, stranger, I guess you've putty nigh got the heft o' that air job, and there ain't no more to be said. They war married 'bout a month after that, and they're comin' down hyar to have a look at us all some time this summer; and ef we don't give 'em the very tallest kind o' blowout when they do come, may I be skulped by the first injun I meet! And now let's liquor, for talkin's dry work."

HIS TEMPTATION.

Arthur Severn raised his head from the book which he had been pouring over the greater part of the afternoon and gazed despondently at the dingy walls of the room. Finally he rose, and, going to the window, peered out through the cracked and grimy panes of glass, now streaked with the rain which was driving violently from the east. From early morning the rain had been falling incessantly, and as darkness began to close in around the village the wind blew more violently than ever and the rain fell in heavier torrents. A large brown patch appeared on the ceiling above and the water began to drip down and form little puddles on the uncarpeted floor. It was a melancholy day, and Severn felt that it accorded well with his own evil fortune. He occupied the only habitable room in a large, old, tumble-down house that stood off at one side of the village near the river and had been falling to decay for years.

Severn was striving to make his way through college, and when the landlord's agent suggested his taking a room in the "Holloway house" at a much lower figure than he could obtain lodging for elsewhere, he felt constrained on account of his poverty to accept the offer. His parents were poor, and, moreover, averse to his taking a college course, so that he was unable to receive any aid from them. For some time past he had found himself inextricably involved in financial embarassment, and he had often been on the point of giving up the whole thing, but the letters which came from Mary Elbridge, full of encouragement and loving sympathy, always induced him to take a brighter view of circumstances.

He had met Mary at the academy at Melville and a mutual admiration for each other's scholarly attainments had been the first step in the formation of a friendship that ripened into love. Mary had gone to Wellesley to complete her education and Severn was in his sophomore year in college. Miss Elbridge came of wealthy parents and had always been surrounded with the comforts of a well-ordered home. Severn knew that her unselfish disposition would exact no conditions to their engagement, but he was fully determined never to let her share his lot until he had completed his education and secured a competent income.

During the last year a series of misfortunes had overtaken him. A friend, to whom he had loaned the money with which he expected to meet the bulk of his expenses, suddenly died, leaving his debts wholly unliquidated. Severn himself had undergone a severe illness during the fall, and to satisfy his numerous obligations, he secured a few hundred dollars from Mr. Holloway, who was always ready to make loans at usurious interest, but remorseless in exacting his claims. Finally he began to receive letters from home, urging him to return to the farm. "Unless he could give some aid they would lose the old place," his mother wrote.

If duty called him home he would go, but he felt that if he did his prospects were gone. An idea struck him. If he could induce Mr. Holloway to give him time on his loan and trust him for his rent until he could get to earning something, he would send the money home which had been accumulating for the payment of the debt. He went to see Mr. Holloway, but the response was so chilly that he felt almost guilty of some heinous crime.

"It is not business," said Mr. Holloway, "not business. Would like to oblige you, but must have some method."

A dunning letter from the agent, following conspicuously close upon his visit to Mr. Holloway, filled his soul with bitterness. The way out of his difficulties seemed as dark as the day on which we find him brooding over his evil fortune in the "old Holloway house." The water fell in torrents and the river in the rear was so swollen by the rain that it had overflowed its banks and was washing the foundation stones of the shaky old structure. The room was chilly and wet, but he built no fire, and though darkness came on early he hardly observed the change, but sat pondering over the hopeless outlook without even the ghostly light from the seams in the rickety stove to reveal the outlines of the room. The wind continued to rise and the rain to fall faster, until the old shell quivered and quaked, but Severn paid no attention. His soul was shaken also. There was as much darkness within as without. He knew his own disposition too well to attempt to study until he could quiet his nerves, so he sat in darkness till long after midnight listening to the howling wind and the roar of the swollen river.

Suddenly there came a crash; there was a heavy fall of the plastering, and for a minute Severn thought that the old house was about to give way. To have its walls fall upon him he knew would be almost certain death, but with a thrill of melancholy pleasure he hoped for a moment that it might happen. The old building creaked and strained, but there came a lull in the storm, and it finally settled back to its normal condition.

Severn lighted the lamp to see if his books had been damaged, and to investigate the injury to the room. A large patch of plastering had fallen from the wall and lay scattered over the floor. After the investigation he felt calmer and went to bed for the night.

The next morning, contrary to his usual neatness, he left the broom in its corner, and the room continued to present a very dilapidated appearance. In the afternoon after returning from class he seated himself in his chair and gazed listlessly at the heap of rubbish on the floor. Stooping forward he took up a bit of broken plastering and slowly picked it to pieces, thinking of Mary and wondering if the days would ever brighten.

He had been pursuing this aimless occupation for some time, when suddenly he observed that the face of the piece which he held in his hand was less discolored than that which surrounded the edge of the broken patch. He drew his chair closer to the wall, and in examining found that a hole had once been made through the lathing about a foot square. The pieces had afterward been spliced and a new coat of p[l]astering overlaid. His curiosity was now excited to know the object of the opening, and so he brought a hammer from a chest and proceeded to draw the nails. After removing the pieces he reached in and began to explore. There was nothing to be found, however, so he washed his hands and began to clear away the debris.

As he was about to replace the pieces of lath he thought he saw a string hanging down into the cavity. He reached his hand again into the opening, took hold of the filament and pulled, but it promptly broke. He examined the fibres, and discovered that it was an old piece of silk cord, now extremely rotten and discolored. He became more curious, and resolved to trace the mystery to its source. He reached his hand into the cavity as far as he could, following the cord. Again he pulled, and this time it resisted, and he felt something at the other end move slightly. He gave a stronger pull, but the cord broke, this time at its point of attachment.

He improvised a hook by driving a nail into the end of a piece of board, and with this succeeded in drawing something toward him. Finally he was able to reach the object. He drew it in front of the opening, and with both hands lifted an old mahogany box out upon the floor. For some time he sat staring at it in curious suspense.

"Well, you are a queer fish in queer waters," said Severn to himself with suppressed excitement. "I guess you must have lost your bearings or you would never have been swallowed by this shark of a wall. I'll find, out what's inside of you at any rate," and taking up a hammer he struck the old lock a heavy blow. He struck it again and again, but finally it broke and the lid flew open.

Severn drew back in astonishment and wonder, for his eyes rested upon a large leathern bag and beside it was two bars of gold. With trembling hands he loosened the strings of the sack and opened it, to find it full of gold coins. There were several compartments in the chest. In one he found a sparkling row of rings, and as he held them up to the light he saw by their brilliancy that they were diamonds of rare value. He found some papers that purported possession of a large amount of English property in one Cyrus Holloway, great-grandfather of his present landlord. There was an inventory of the contents of the box and the amount counted up into the hundreds of thousands.

He was overwhelmed by the discovery and sat down to collect his thoughts. He remembered now of having once heard that Mr. Holloway had come of wealthy ancestry, but that during the revolutionary war the largest part of the property had been lost, and that the fortune of the present Mr. Holloway was mostly of his own acquisition. There could be no doubt that the box belonged by right to his landlord, but the temptation was terrible. There was no chance of discovery if he kept it himself, and besides it could add no material happiness to the legitimate owner, for he already had a sufficiency.

To Severn it represented all the comforts of life. He could pay all his debts, free his father's farm from the mortage, complete his education and afterwards provide a home for Mary.

The perspiration stood in beads on his forehead as he struggled against the tempter. Finally he arose and with compressed lips donned his hat, and locking the door behind him he turned his steps toward Mr. Holloway's.

"Of course it's mine, every cent of it," said Mr. Halloway, when an hour later he stood before the opened box. His eyes gleamed with satisfaction as he beheld the contents. He tucked the box under his coat and left the house, with an admonition to Severn to keep quiet for a few weeks.

Severn felt intensely relieved. "I have been saved from a worse fate than poverty," he thought, as he sat down to his books.

That evening Mr. Holloway's agent called to announce that Severn would be allowed time on his loan, and that he might have a much better room in one of his new houses, with unlimited time for the payment of rent.

Severn was overjoyed; he sent the money to his mother, moved into his new quarters and afterward, by mysterious good luck, secured lucrative work, by means of which he completed his course in college very comfortably. On the day of graduation Mr. Holloway met him at the door of the church, and, after grunting a congratulation, invited him to call the next morning at his office.

At the appointed time he was on hand. "I need an honest man to attend to my business, and if you wish to take the position I offer you will be able to pay what you owe me," said Mr. Holloway.

A year later Severn went away for a few weeks, and when he returned Mary came with him. Mr. Holloway proved a good friend in his way, and when he died a goodly share of the proceeds of the old chest passed as a legacy to Mr. Arthur Severn.

Choice Miscellany.

The "Cowboy Preacher."

A True Story that Comes from New Mexico.

The presence on the streets of Anaconda lately of a revivalist who was styled the "Cowboy Preacher," reminds me of an incident that occurred in New Mexico in 1885 in which a "cowboy preacher" played a prominent part.

One evening the boys on the Bell ranch, on coming in at night, were agreeably surprised to learn that a preacher was stopping at the ranch house and would probably remain for several days, as the river was very high and he could not continue his journey.

The preacher's rig was in the corral, and consisted of a dilapidated buckboard and a lean, lank-looking horse. At supper the preacher told the cowboys that he was a traveling missionary, and devoted his time to preaching the gospel to cattlemen and cowboys and was then making a tour of the range.

The next morning the cowboys were busy making preparations for the round-up. The corral was filled with broncos and the boys were busy saddling up. The preacher watched the operation with apparent satisfaction, and it appeared to be a novel sight to him; as many of the broncos had been running free on the range for several months and were so wild and spirited that they had to be roped and held while being saddled.

The range foreman asked the preacher "if he could ride," and remarked that if he could a gentle horse would be furnished and he could go along with the outfit and see cattle rounded-up, roped and branded.

The preacher modestly replied that he could ride "some," and "thought that he could ride any of the ponies in the corral."

This reply rather vexed the range foreman, who knew that the corral contained some of the worst bucking bronchos on the range, so he concluded that he would put up a job on the preacher and test his riding abilities. He ordered one of the cowboys "to saddle Pinta for the preacher."

"Pinta" was a demure-looking bronco, and appeared to have no spirit at all. But the moment a rider was in the saddle she became a holy terror, and would buck and prance around until she had thrown her rider. So the cowboys were expecting to see the preacher thrown almost as soon as he was mounted.

Pinta was brought out, saddled and bridled, and the preacher vaulted into the saddle. Pinta began to buck, but contrary to expectations, the preacher was not thrown. He remained firmly seated in the saddle, and seemed as composed as if he was in the pulpit. Pinta was surprised, too, as she generally threw her rider inside of ten seconds. She began bucking again, and while she was doing her best, the preacher cooly put his hand in his vest pocket, drew out a cigarette, lit it, and, turning in his saddle to the astonished cowboys, said:

"Boys, I thought you had some spirited broncos on this range. You don't call this low-spirited old pony a bucker, do you?"

The range foreman was so surprised at this unlooked-for display of horsemanship that he exclaimed: "I don't know how good a preacher you are, but you are a —— good rider. There ain't two men on the range can ride Pinta. Where did you learn to ride?"

"Oh," said the preacher, "I was a broncho buster and range rider on the Palo Verde ranch in the Panhandle for six years. For the last three years I have been a minister of the gospel. I am out of practice riding now, but I think with a few days' practice I could ride as well as the average cowboy. Some of my friends call me the 'cowboy preacher of Texas.'"

The preacher went with the outfit, and in the next few days proved that he was at home on the range as well as in the pulpit, and could ride, rope or brand better than any one of them. After coming back from the round-up the preacher got out his horse and buckboard and continued on his missionary journey, bearing the good will and admiration of everybody on the range. It was the universal opinion of the cowboys on the Bell ranch that, while the church had probably gained an efficient preacher, the range certainly had lost the best "bronco buster" that ever threw his leg over a saddle.

CHIVALRY AND MATRIMONY. With all its fine expressions of ardent devotion to the fair sex, and the multitude of its exquisite pretensions, chivalry was the degradation of the highest and tenderest human instincts, the veritable curse of the course of true love. Such a statement presents itself to the romantic believer as a terrible counterblast; but it is true, nevertheless. The records of the treasury and the law courts of those days, in furnishing the experience of popular life deeply marked by the worst shades of modern shortcomings, provide the fullest proof.

Chivalry did not make marriages, at least in the sense of those born of love's young dream; it entirely ignored all sexual affections, and sold its victims with ruthless indifference to all maturity. There were no two parties to its bargains; there was only one, who was always the third of the group, and the one interested, not in satisfying the yearnings of the impassioned, but in the pecuniary sense of their value. He was the vendor, and might be either king or baron. But whichever he was, he was the incarnation of unscrupulous power. The matrimonial transactions of chivalry were mercenary. To them there were no "contracting parties" in the shape of whispering lovers, ardent swains, and coy maidens. On the other hand, there was but sullen indifference of hating compliance. Chivalry canted about its own motives, because it could not sing of love—it may be said that it so canted because it knew it must cant.

It knew that its marriages had not been made in heaven and of ethereal sentiment. They were coarsely bargained for, either in the king's exchequer or in the open market-place. Chivalry knew itself as a social falsity and the parent of lust. As a consequence the "lower orders" have had to give us the nomenclature of our love affairs. Chaucer, the very mirror of the era of chivalry, has typified lust with his master hand; but he has no picture of the gratified tenderness of longing youth. In his surroundings it was not suffered to exist. These surroundings have no terms to enumerate the ardent swains and coy maidens of rusticity. But if the aristocracy can produce no one instance of the coy maiden, and the rustic sweetheart remains to mock the dubious fiancee, it has a wealth of the arts of diplomacy and an inexhaustible list of the terms of intrigue. Chivalry gave expression to the word mattresse, which may have and had, the funniest of meanings.

SHAVED BY A WOMAN. It was in Chicago that I noticed a tonsorial establishment presided over by a woman. I had been shaved that morning by a he barber, but couldn't resist the chance of patronizing a she one, so I dropped into the shop.

"Want a hair-cut, sir?" she interrogated, after looking at my smoothly-shaven face.

"I want them all cut," I responded. "If I only wanted one hair cut, I could have cut it myself. But I want a shave first."

Thoughtfully the girl passed her hand across my face after I had seated myself in the chair. "You've been shaved once to-day," she remarked.

"Yes'm, I always get shaved twice a day —er—I mean this shave is for a brother of mine—" I stammered, rather at loss for a good lie. The young lady said nothing more, but after tucking the apron around my neck in a manner that sent the hot flashes and cold streaks down my back, proceeded to lather me in a preoccupied manner.

"It's a——whew!" pleasant morning, I was about to say, but as I opened my mouth to let the words out the lather-brush went in, hence the change in the sentiment.

"Cert-ow! Look out! That's my eye!" This remark was occasioned by the newly-loaded brush landing in my left optic as the young charmer leaned forward to look out of the window at a passing policeman.

I shall never forget the shave. Probably it had never occurred to that girl to have her razors honed, and all through the massacre I winced and squirmed. I was too proud to cry or even expostulate. When she asked me if the razor "took hold," I hinted at my torture by replying that it not only took hold but refused to let go. All my golden anticipations of the touch of the velvety fingers, and so on, were nipped in the bud. I omitted the hair cut, and after she had brushed my hair in a most unorthodox manner, combing it straight back from my massive brow, a la pompadour, and down over my ears in the Chicago renaissance style, I escaped.

Wit, Humor, and Pleasantries.

A great many who try to act the prodigal son find too late that they acted the calf instead.

First Fisherman. "What luck?" Second Fisherman. "None at all; I can't get the cork out."

Thirteen apples lie on the table till the little Hans goes by, and then there are but twelve. The mother thereupon thinks it advisable to have a short conversation with Hans, and receives the explanation: "But, mamma, you know whenever there are thirteen at the table, one of them *must* die."

It was a widow, recently bereaved, and a friend was trying to comfort her. "It seems to me you are very foolish, Mrs. J., to grieve so for your husband. It will be but a little while, and you will meet him again. Now just think; when I lost my little dog, poor, dear Jip! I shall never see *him*, again!"

Tailor. "The fashionable spring coat, sir, has but three buttons." Old Customer. "Put on the usual number. They will get down to these soon enough."

Chairman of committee. "We want a watch worth $100 to offer as a prize in an amateur athletic contest." Jeweler. "One that will cost about $30, I suppose."

Old Ocean. "I had a swell breakfast this morning." Wandering Wind. "What did you have?" Old Ocean. "Rolls."

"Flannel shirts are not the only ones that shrink." "No." "I have frequently sent half a dozen white shirts to the laundry and received only five back."

THE CASHIER'S RETURN. He was a bank cashier, and he had been at the Thousand Isles for his vacation. His wife, of course, had stayed at home. She would have had to anyway, for the baby had the measles. She stood just now with a pleased light in her eye and a smile on her face, reading his letter.

"I shall be home on Wednesday morning, dear," it said. "Please fix up my room the way I like for me, as only such a model little wife as yourself could do."

"Dear John," she murmured sweetly, "what confidence he has in me. I'll go and fix up his room for him right away."

And she tripped lightly upstairs, still smiling. On Wednesday morning he came home and bounded blithely upstairs with all the spirit of youth and faith. He opened the door of his room and looked in. A soiled shirt lay in the middle of the floor, a pair of suspenders hung over the mirror, the bed had been dragged out of place and was piled full of old shoes, socks, vests and other masculine attire. A bottle of ink had been spilled on the dressing case, a razor lay on the window sill. Half-smoked cigars lay on some costly books, and cards and wine bottles were scattered around.

Half dazed, he walked feebly across the floor, and, taking a note from the dresser, read:

"Dear John,—I was so glad to get your letter, and I have followed your instructions to the dot. I was sure you would like your room to have its old familiar look, so I have arranged things just as you always do yourself, dear, knowing how it would please you. I have gone into the country to spend the day with mother.

Affectionately, EMMA.

P. S.—There is some cold pie in the cupboard, dear.—*Detroit Free Press.*

POLLY SAVED THE VALUABLES. We had moved into a newly built house, which had all modern improvements, the electric bell being one of them.

It was a cold winter's night. Mr. and Mrs. J. were travelling in Europe, and the servants were all gathered about the kitchen fire. Polly was in the dining room up stairs.

She used to see our mistress ring the bell for the servants to enter, and, like a clever bird, studied on this for a long while and learned to do it.

On this night Polly was all alone; when suddenly the door opened and two men entered. The room being dark they could not see the bird and began searching for valuables.

Polly put out her claw and pressed the button of the electric bell.

It brought the servants to the dining room, where, after a short struggle, they secured the burglars, who were about to make way with the valuable silver.

QUEER NAMES INDEED. The Savannah *Press* tells of a physician of that city who was recently called to prescribe for an old negro woman. After ascertaining her symptoms and assuring her that her fears of instant death were baseless, he turned his attention to her children—two rollicking pickaninnies, who were having a tussle on the floor.

"What's the names of your boys?" he asked the woman.

"That one, sah, is Lake Genevah," said the woman, pointing to her younger child; "and that one, sah, am Lake Superiah."

"Where did you get such names?" asked the doctor in amazement.

"From a book, sah," answered the woman.

HOW MUCH TO SLEEP. Some one says of sleep: "Six hours for a man, seven for a woman and eight for a fool," but there never was a more misleading statement. The amount of sleep one needs depends on the amount of mental work he does while awake. Men whose brains are never busy can get along with five or six hours' sleep a day, even though their hands are always employed during the waking hours, but the mental worker must have more or go crazy. To attempt to imitate Napoleon, who, it is said, could get along with four or five hours' sleep, will drive any ordinary man into an insane asylum before the end of a year.

Curious Things.

HE SOUGHT PERPETUAL MOTION. There is a history surrounding the life of the late John L. Gouley of Wilmington, Del., the inventor, philanthropist and Christian worker, who expected to give the world perpetual motion in a few years. Not only was a great part of his time employed during the last few years in endeavoring to accomplish this work, but his labors were devoted to all religious movements as well.

He was born sixty-two years ago, and came from one of the oldest families in Western Pennsylvania and was related to President Washington. He spent the greater part of his life in Wilmington, and he was never married.

Mr. Gouley was the first man to introduce coal oil into Wilmington, in which enterprise he was remarkably successful and accumulated a fortune. He next opened the first establishment for the manufacture of willow baskets, with similar success. In it he had doubled his wealth when the financial panic of 1873 paralyzed trade and wrecked his business. A few years earlier he began work upon his machine, which, if perfected, would, he believe, have proven the most startling invention of the century.

The project was a motor to be run by perpetual motion. His resources were limited and in order to acquire the necessary funds to complete his machine he again engaged in business. He arose early in the morning and labored during the day at his ordinary business and then worked at night upon his machine. His business ventures prospered and he accumulated another small fortune. Each evening after his day's work was finished and his supper eaten he would repair to his garret workshop, where he labored for hours upon his motor, seldom going to bed before midnight. He would get the machine almost in motion during the night, but on his departure for his place of business was always careful to take it apart again.

FEARFUL OF HAVING HIS IDEA STOLEN. This customary action was to guard against any one entering the room during the day and exposing the invention to the public. He was somewhat concerned lest Keely, of motor fame, should hear of the invention and in some manner get possession of its secret. Meantime all manner of stories had been circulated concerning the exact nature of the machine, which up to the hour of his death he had not breathed to any other persons than his two sisters, the doctor who attended him and a lady friend in that city, to whom he promised the first free trip to Europe upon the new vessel. The motor, which would run by perpetual motion when completed, was to propel the largest vessel that ever crossed the ocean.

NO CLUE TO THE ACTION OF HIS MACHINE. Since Mr. Gouley's death the machine has still been kept in seclusion, and been visible but to very few persons. The motor was found just as he had left it, all taken apart, so that apparently no one could discover how the sections were arranged.

The largest portion is an arrangement about four feet long and one foot high. The framework is riddled with possibly a thousand holes, where the different portions were bolted when in operation. On the top of the machine are placed two upright irons standing one foot from the surface of the woodwork, and bent over at right angles. These irons were also arranged so that other portions of the machine could be fastened thereto. In a trunk was piled the remainder of the apparatus, consisting of several hundred pieces of iron in almost every conceivable shape and size. These were all nicely made and handsomely finished, but no one knows the smith that made them or where he lives. There was also a large number of bolts and triangular shaped arrangements of irons.

Frequently the inventor could be heard rolling the machine about the floor during the night. He was careful to fill up any crevice about the doors or window so that no one might look in, nor would he allow any one to enter while he was at work.

AN ANT FUNERAL. Mrs. Hutton gives this account of some ants which she saw in Sydney. Having killed a number of soldier ants, she returned in half an hour to the spot where she had left their dead bodies, and in reference to what she then observed she says:—

"I saw a large number of ants surrounding the dead ones. I determined to watch their proceedings closely. I followed four or five that started off from the rest toward a hillock a short distance off, in which was an ant's nest. This they entered, and in about five minutes they reappeared, followed by others. All fell into rank, walked regularly and slowly two by two, until they arrived at the spot where lay the dead bodies of the soldier ants. In a few minutes two of the ants advanced and took up the dead body of one of their comrades, then two others, and so on until all were ready to march. First walked two ants bearing a body, then two without a burden, then two others with another dead ant, and so on until the line extended to about forty pairs; and the procession now moved slowly onward, followed by an irregular body of about two hundred ants. Occasionally, the laden ants stopped, and, laying down the dead ant, it was taken up by the two walking unburdened behind them; and thus, by occasionally relieving each other, they arrived at a sandy spot near the sea. The body of ants now commenced digging with their jaws a number of holes in the ground, into each of which a dead ant was laid, where they now labored on until they had filled up the ants' graves. This did not quite finish up the remarkable circumstances attending this funeral of the ants. Some six or seven of the ants had attempted to run off without performing their share of the task of digging. These were caught and brought back, when they were at once attacked by the body of the ants and killed upon the spot. A single grave was quickly dug, and they were all dropped into it."

TO HEAR THE SUN SPOT ROAR. The wizard Edison looked at the aurora borealis the other night and mourned. He has been watching the big spot on the sun ever since it appeared, and he has been filled with regret. This is because the wind has been playing ninepins up around his big iron mine in Morris county, and has swept down his ring of big poles as fast as he has put them up. If the wind had minded its own business, the people of New York might now be able to drop a nickel in the slot and hear the sun spot roar.

This telephone line, which is to reproduce the disturbance on the sun in sound on the earth, is going to be built now, Mr. Edison says, in defiance of the winds. The poles are to be made of metal and are to be set in the solid rock; the row will reach around the big mine, and then the finest and most expensive copper wire that can be had is to be put upon them. The disturbances will reach the earth on waves of electricity a little more than eight minutes after they have occurred, having travelled at the rate of about 190,000 miles a second. They will be changed into sound when they reach the upper wires, and then they may be transferred to wax and worked off in slot machines at a nickel a listen.

"It was a beautiful sight, that aurora borealis last night, wasn't it?" said Mr. Edison before he had explained about his telephone. "I see by the papers it affected the telegraph wires between New York and Albany. I remember once when I was an operator, there was so much electricity about, it burned the silk insulations off the wires in some of the offices. I made some estimates on the amount of electricity there on that occasion, and I found there was more than 2,000,000 horse power. If I remember it, that wasn't as bright an affair as the one last night, either."

A PRECIOUS SIGNET RING. The diamond signet of the ill-fated Charles I. of England is of immense intrinsic and artistic value. It was supposed to be the handiwork of the monarch himself. He was known as a skilful artificer in gold and silver, and much of his leisure was devoted to this congenial occupation. On the seal was graven the coat-of-arms of Great Britian and the monogram of the king.

At his demise it passed into possession of his dethroned son, who, during the time of his banishment in France, became in such straightened circumstances that he was forced to part with the precious relic. It was purchased by the well-known French traveller Tavernier, who shortly afterward made a journey to the far Orient. He exhibited the jewel at the Persian court and the shah offered him a fabulous sum for the unique gem, which was preserved with extreme care in the treasure vault of the Oriental satrap.

An old almanac for 1814 gives the following as the rates of postage prevailing at that time: "For every single letter by land, for 40 miles, 8 cents; 90 miles, 10 cents; 150 miles, 12½ cents; 300 miles, 17 cents; 500 miles, 20 cents, and for more than 500 miles, 25 cents; no allowance to be made for intermediate miles. Every double letter is to pay double the said rates; every triple letter, triple; every packet weighing one ounce at the rate of four single letters each ounce. Every ship letter originally received at an office for delivery, 6 cents. Magazines and pamphelts, not over 50 miles, 1 cent per sheet; over 50 miles and not exceeding 100 do., 1½ cents per sheet; over 100 miles, 2 cents per sheet."

By a fall from a ladder with a pot of molten lead, an English workman had the middle portion of his right ear filled with the metal, which cooled into a solid plug. Dr. Shield succeeded in removing this by pouring mercury upon the lead, forming a liquid amalgam readily forced out. The operation took 16 hours.

A Russian has made a clock whose dial is the semblance of a human face. The announcement of the hours issue through the mouth in articulate speech. This startling effect is produced by a phonograph.

A mysterious ringing of an electric bell in a house in Switzerland was traced to a spider, whose web had connected two wires.

Young Folks' Column.

Baby Arthur.

Baby Arthur, darling boy;
Mamma's purest, sweetest joy;
Pride of all his loving brothers;
Was there ever such another?

Eyes that mock the sky so blue,
Hair that bears a golden hue;
Teeth of pearl not over plenty,
There'll be more before he's twenty.

Laughing, crowing merrily;
Dancing in his childish glee;
Grandpa's hope and grandma's pleasure,
Dearest of all earthly treasure.

Dear one, may no tangled brake
Mar the path that thou dost take;
E'er may bright skies bend above thee,
E'er may friends be near to love thee.

May thy wisdom be profound,
Purest joys with thee abound;
Few thy days of sad repining,
Each cloud wear a silver lining.

What more can I wish for thee?
That thy whole of life may be
Unto thy dear Savior given;
Child of earth, but heir of heaven.

H. M. W.

"Hold Fast Tom."

An Incident in British Naval History.

The Dutch garrison at Jamestown, on the island of St. Helena, in the year 1673, were awaiting the opening of a siege from a fleet of British ships under Captain Richard Munden. The Dutch had given their whole attention to the attack in front, feeling sure that this was the only point from which they could be assailed. And they reasoned well; for everywhere else the coast was merely one great precipice of several hundred feet, rising so sheer out of the sea that it seemed as if nothing without wings could possibly scale it.

But they might perhaps have been less confident had they seen what was going on just then at the opposite side of the island.

When the English ships first advanced to the attack, the hindmost of them, while still hidden from the Dutch by the hugh black pyramid of Sugar-loaf Point, had lowered several large boats filled with armed men, which instantly shot away round the great rocky bluff of "the Barn" as fast as eight oars apiece could carry them.

Away they went past headland after headland, while every eye was fixed upon the rocky shore, as if seeking something which was not easily to be found.

At length, just when they rounded the bold, craggy promontory of King and Queen point, a dull boom reached their ears, followed instantly by the thunder of a sustained cannonade. At that familiar sound the sailors clenched their teeth savagely, as they looked up at the tremendous precipices that seemed to shut them out from all hope of taking part in the battle.

"Can't we get up *anywhere?*" growled the captain of the frigate, who was in the foremost boat. "We're disgraced forever if they do the job without us."

"With your honor's leave," broke in a stalwart young topman, touching his thick brown forelock, "I think I could get up that rock yonder, and fasten a rope for the rest to climb by."

"What! up *there?*" cried the captain, glancing doubtfully from the young sailor's bright, fearless face to the tremendous height above.

"Well, my lad, if you can do it, I'll give you fifty guineas!"

"It's for the honor of the flag, not for the money, sir!" answered the seaman, springing from the boat to the lowest ledge of the terrible rock.

Up, up, up, ever higher he clambered, with the rising wind flinging his loose hair to and fro, and the startled sea-birds whirling around him with hoarse screams of mingled fear and rage. To the watching eyes far below, the tiny points of rock to which he clung were quite invisible, and he seemed to be hanging in mid-air, like a fly on the side of a wall.

And now he was two-thirds of the way up the precipice; and now he was within a few yards of the top; and now his hand almost touched the highest ledge, when suddenly his feet were seen to slide from under him, and in a moment he was swinging in the empty air, grasping a projecting crag with the strength of desperation.

"Hold fast, Tom!" yelled his comrades, as they saw him.

Tom *did* hold fast, and the strong hands that had defined the full fury of an Atlantic gale to loosen them from the slippery rigging, did him good service once more. He regained his footing, and the indrawn breath of the anxious gazers below sounded like a hiss in the grim silence as they watched the final effort that brought him safely to the top.

The rope was soon fixed, and the last man had scarcely mounted when the daring band were hurrying across the ridgy interior of the island toward the spot whence the cannonade still boomed upon the evening air. And there it was at last, as they crowned the farthest ridge, the tall masts standing up through billowy smoke, and the batteries marked out amid the gathering darkness by the flashes of their own cannon. A deadly volley of English musketry cracked along the cliff, and several of the Dutch were seen to fall, while dismay and confusion spread fast among the survivors.

Thus caught between two fires, with the British ships thundering upon them from below, and the British marksmen shooting them down from above, the defenders had no chance; and at length brave old Van Gebhardt, with a look of bitter grief on his iron face, slowly hauled down the Dutch flag in token of surrender.

"Mynheer," said he to the English captain, as the latter came marching into the fort at the head of his men, "my followers have done all that men could do; but yours have done more."

"And if we had *not* done more, we could never have beaten the gallant Dutchmen," answered the captain, taking off his battered cocked hat with a polite bow.

Thus it was that the English regained St. Helena, over which the British flag flies to this day. Nor has the brave fellow who led that daring attack been forgotten; for when I visited the island, I found that the crag which he scaled (and a very grim-looking crag it is) still goes by the name of "Holdfast Tom."

ALLIGATORS ON THE UPPER PARAGUAY. Of course, there being no hunters to kill them, wild animals are very plentiful; it is not uncommon to see jaguars and deer, even from the deck of the steamer. But, most of all, alligators abound. When the waters are highest, they roam over the flooded land, seeking the small animals, water-birds and fish, on which they live; at that time they are not so common along the river-channels, and only now and then may one be seen in the shallows, with but the top of his ugly head above the surface of the water.

In the dry season, as the waters recede, they gather in the rivers in such amazing numbers that I can compare them only to tadpoles in a pond. I have counted over sixty on a small sand-bank, literally piled one over the other; while, all around, the water was full of them. They lie thus for hours, basking in the sun, and quite still; but if a steamer approaches, the mass begins to move, there is a great rattling of scales as they hustle each other to reach the water, and in a moment only five or six are left, who raise their heads and stare at the vessel until it has passed them. These more courageous fellows are generally the larger ones, and offer tempting shots. I am no sportsman, but my brother-in-law, who was travelling with me, killed many from the steamer's deck, using only coarse shot.

It is not so easy to kill those that are seen on the surface of the water; shot, and even a bullet, will glance off from the hard skull unless the eye be hit. The top of the eye-socket is never more than two or three inches above the surface, and as they are usually at rather long range, even a skillful marksman may be pardoned for a miss.

Though so numerous, the alligators are not generally regarded as dangerous. I have often seen the young negroes and Indian boys swimming within a few yards of them, and the reptiles paid little attention to their play. Cattle, too, wade about the flooded grass-lands, in search of pasturage, and are rarely molested by alligators. In fact, unless driven to bay or ravenous with hunger, they dare not attack man or the larger animals; but they are always on the watch for smaller prey.

Dear Young Friends: As it has been some time since I wrote before I thought I would write a few lines to-day. I would like to ask, "where are all the young people?" It seems to me that we don't take enough interest in the column to make it interesting. I think that as the editor has given us a place in his paper we should try and improve it. We are having splendid weather out here. Where is brother Jim? I think it is about time to hear from him again. We have our town fair here next week; I expect they will have a nice time; well I guess I have written enough for this time, and will close hoping to see more letters in the column than there were last week.

R. A. GROVER.

W. Bethel.

Children sometimes make an astonishing use of the "golden text" they learn at Sunday school. One afternoon little Dorothy, of Chicago, came home besmeared with mud from tip to toe. "O Dorothy!" mamma exclaimed in a discouraged tone. "What shall I do with you?" "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to, mamma." "But just look at your clothes, child! What am I going to do with you?" "Well," responded Dorothy, remembering her text for the previous Sabbath, "'Man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart.'"

The father had gone away and left his only son in charge of the store. "Are you the head of the firm?" asked a man with a sample-case, entering the establishment. "No, sir," remarked the young man with great urbanity; "I'm only the heir of the head."

Little Gertie—Oh, papa, I've just found out what makes the yacht go up and down so. Papa—What is it, my child? Little Gertie—It's that horrid man at the wheel, pa, he keeps stirring it up behind with a long pole.

To Preserve

The richness, color, and beauty of the hair, the greatest care is necessary, much harm being done by the use of worthless dressings. To be sure of having a first-class article, ask your druggist or perfumer for Ayer's Hair Vigor. It is absolutely superior to any other preparation of the kind. It restores the original color and fullness to hair which has become thin, faded, or gray. It keeps the scalp cool, moist, and free from dandruff. It heals itching humors, prevents baldness, and imparts to

THE HAIR

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"My hair began turning gray and falling out when I was about 25 years of age. I have lately been using Ayer's Hair Vigor, and it is causing a new growth of hair of the natural color."—R. J. Lowry, Jones Prairie, Texas.

"Over a year ago I had a severe fever, and when I recovered, my hair began to fall out, and what little remained turned gray. I tried various remedies, but without success, till at last I began to

USE

Ayer's Hair Vigor, and now my hair is growing rapidly and is restored to its original color."—Mrs. Annie Collins, Dighton, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for nearly five years, and my hair is moist, glossy, and in an excellent state of preservation. I am forty years old, and have ridden the plains for twenty-five years."—Wm. Henry Ott, *alias* "Mustang Bill," Newcastle, Wyo.

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SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

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Equally good for human flesh.

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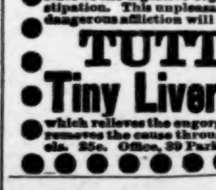

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Then again, this is just the time when the majority of women like to refurnish and get ready for winter.

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On and after October 1, 1891, we give every person selling our medicine the privilege of selling six bottles for $5.00, and guarantee that in case it does you no good you can receive your money back. Read guaranty with every bottle. We claim to cure Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Kidney Complaint, Neuralgia, Distress after eating, Palpitation of the Heart, Colic, Nervousness, Loss of Sleep, Dizziness, Irregularity of the Appetite, Pleurisy Pains, Bloat, Wind on the Stomach, Hacking Cough, and Constipation. And why will it cure? Because it is Relaxing, Purifying, Soothing, and Healing. It is compounded from the purest roots and herbs, free from Alcohol or Morphia. It is harmless to the smallest child; children like it, and it is far superior to Castor Oil and all other preparations.

Call for Groder's Botanic Dyspepsia Syrup. None genuine unless bearing our trade-mark, the Beaver.

THE GRODER DYSPEPSIA CURE COMPANY, WATERVILLE, MAINE.

TRADE MARK. **Linene** COLLARS AND CUFFS.

Reversible **COLLARS AND CUFFS**

10 Collars or 5 Pairs Cuffs, 25c., or Sample Collar and Pair Cuffs, by Mail, 6c.

REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., 27 KILBY ST., BOSTON.

CHASE'S 3 HORSE HEAD

HORSE BLANKETS are the STRONGEST made.

CHASE'S PLUSH ROBES are the standard. Plush will not shed.

— LOOK FOR NAME CHASE IN BINDING OR ON TAB IN ONE CORNER.

DR HAYNES' ARABIAN BALSAM

One of the Best Medicines Ever Invented for PERFECT AND IMMEDIATE RELIEF IN CASES OF PAIN AND INFLAMMATION.

This excellent compound is achieving the most signal triumphs, astonishing many who have occasion to use it by the certainty with which it relieves them of their sufferings, both externally and internally. It is safe and certain in its action.

For Burns, Poisoning, Erysipelas, Inflammation of the Eyes or Bowels, Earache, Deafness, Rheumatism, Pains in Side, Back or Shoulders, Piles, Sore Throat, Croup or Bronchitis.

Price 25c. and $1 at all Druggists.

E. MORGAN & SONS, Prop's, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

FRUIT EVAPORATOR THE ZIMMERMAN The Standard Machine. Different sizes and prices. Illustrated Catalogue free. THE BLYMYER IRON WORKS CO., Cincinnati, O.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estates of MOSES STEVENS and DORCAS STEVENS, late of Monmouth, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estates of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estates are requested to make immediate payment to GEO. H. ANDREWS.

Aug. 8, 1892. 44*

NOTICE.

I hereby give notice that I have given to my son, Albert J. Smith, his time; that I will not be responsible for any bills that he may hereafter contract, and shall not claim any of his earnings.

Augusta, Me., Sept. 3, 1892. PARKER S. SMITH. 3m44*

NOTICE.

I hereby give notice that I have given to my son, William Smith, his time; that I will not be responsible for any bills that he may hereafter contract, and shall not claim any of his earnings.

Augusta, Me., Sept. 3, 1892. PARKER S. SMITH. 3m44*

THE MAINE FARMER,

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY, BY **BADGER & MANLEY,** Water Street, Augusta.

Within two doors of the Bridge.

TERMS:

$2 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE. FREE OF POSTAGE.

IF NOT PAID WITHIN THE YEAR, $2.50 WILL BE CHARGED.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

For one inch space, $2.50 for three insertions, and seventy-five cents for each subsequent insertion. Special Notices, $1.50 per inch for each insertion. All transient advertisements to be paid for in advance.

TRAVELING AGENTS:

C. S. AYER, J. W. KELLOGG

Maine Farmer.

Fairs to Occur.

Alewive Grange Fair—Oct. 5th and 6th.
Durham Town Show—At Durham, Oct. 4th and 5th.
Lincoln County Agricultural Society—At Damariscotta, Sept. 27th, 28th, 29th and 30th.
New Gloucester and Danville Agricultural Association—Oct. 6th and 7th.
North Waldo Fair—At Unity, Oct. 4th and 5th.
South Kennebec—At South Windsor, Oct. 4th, 5th and 6th.
Sagadahoc Agricultural and Horticultural Society—At Topsham, Oct. 11th, 12th and 13th.
Shapleigh and Acton Agricultural Society—Oct. 11th, 12th and 13th.
Waldo County—At Belfast, Oct. 4th and 5th.
West Oxford—At Fryeburg, Oct. 4th, 5th and 6th.

The Hale Brothers, South Glastonbury Conn., harvest a crop of tweny-five thousand baskets of peaches.

New Hampshire has a fine crop of apples as well as Maine. The Western New York crop is light indeed.

The Winthrop Dairying Association took the first prize on their cheese at the New England fair at Worcester. The quality of Maine dairy products is unexcelled.

The State College at Orono has a freshman class of fifty-two, the largest in the history of the institution. This is what comes of hustling. Keep it before the people!

Says a man who is thoroughly up in turf matters: "Pedigree don't trot of itself—that's been so plainly proven that it will no longer stand an argument. People no longer string out pedigrees twenty dams back, but content themselves with speed itself."

The business of the New England fair has been so far settled up as to make it certain, says the *Ploughman*, that the exhibition was a financial success; or in other words, it paid its bills. This society has been a marked success in this respect throughout its career.

Don't let the sheep starve and run down in condition by remaining in an old run-out, back-lot pasture with nothing fresh or palatable to eat. That is the sheep husbandry that doesn't pay, and it is quite time that it is laid away with the past. Sheep should be kept thriving through the autumn months. To do it they must have palatable, nutritious food and enough of it. There is no stock that will pay better for it.

There is no luck in improvements. A want arises; it is only slight at first, but it grows and in time is very pressing, then a desire to fill it arises, an effort of the mind is made, and the want is partly filled, but we are not satisfied till that special trouble is removed. So the mind proves to be the all-powerful agent. Now, constant thinking will wear away stones. It is not worth while for a farmer to give up without an effort.

A small trick by a great firm was that of Armour & Co. of Chicago, as reported by the *Massachusetts Ploughman*, played to get their oleomargarine exhibit into the New England Fair at Worcester. Application was made by the firm for space to exhibit their "food products," the supposition being that their canned meats and mince meat for pies was meant. On opening the huge case in which the exhibit was brought a great show of oleo was displayed, and with only just enough of the cans of meat to say they were present. Thus it is only with deceptive dodges that this counterfeit product can be gotten before the public in any form. Yet a great and rich firm will resort to such business for the purpose of carrying on this trade. Oleo never has been able to stand alone on the little merit it possesses.

Part V, and the completion of the Annual Report for 1891 of the Experiment Station came to our table during the State Fair and has awaited notice up to the present. This section is taken up wholly with the report for the year of the botanist and entomologist, Prof. F. L. Harvey. In referring to the work of the year, Director Jordan says:

During no year of the station's existence has so large a percentage of its funds been applied directly to actual experimental work, as in the year which now ends. Previously it has been necessary to use quite a percentage of the funds in procuring the required equipments for the various departments, but now that the needed appliances are fairly well supplied, it is reasonable to expect more extensive and more varied experimentation than has heretofore been possible. The most notable gain has been in the organization of horticultural work. This was made possible through the election early in the year, of W. M. Munson, B. S., a graduate of the Michigan Agricultural College, and for two years first assistant of Prof. Bailey in the Cornell University Experiment Station. Prof. Munson comes to the station with a thorough training, both in the scientific relations and in the art of horticulture, and the development which his department has already attained gives excellent promise of future success.

The Breeder's Gazette, Chicago, has this to say of Maine's champion stallion:

On the same day that Nancy Hanks sped around the Independence kite in such marvelously fast time the stallion Nelson, a turf outlaw, but a noble horse and one worthy of falling into better hands than those to which the fates intrusted him, made a wonderful performance down East, trotting a half-mile track in 2 13¾ and proclaiming himself champion at that sort of game. Nelson, like Nancy Hanks, is bred in lines which commend themselves to sensible people. His sire was a trotter with a record of 2 21½, and he in turn was by a horse that could trot in 2 30 and that had for his dam the famous pacing mare Pochahontas, 2.17½. The dam of Nelson was a granddaughter of Rysdyk's Hambletonian. Both he and Nancy Hanks, champions in their respective spheres, are trotting-bred trotters, and so is Martha Wilkes, the mare that went the three best race heats on record the other day when she stepped it off in 2.12, 2.10, 2.09½, she being by Alcyone, 2 27; he by George Wilkes, 2.22, a son of Hambletonian. The fastest horses, both against the watch and in races, trace with singular uniformity to Hambletonian. There, for instance, is the pacer Flying Jib, who set the race record for the world for side-wheelers at 2.07, and in a third heat at that! He is by Algona, great-grandson of Hambletonian; dam by Middletown, son of Hambletonian. Blood will tell.

What is a Grade?

Most of the county agricultural societies offer premiums for grade cows and heifers. The State society offers a schedule of prizes for grades of the different breeds, as grade Shorthorns, grade Herefords, grade Jerseys, etc., going through the list. While the work of judging the stock was going on at Lewiston, our attention was called to the ring of grade cows being examined for the awards in that class. A by-stander characterized them as the best string of cows by far there was on the ground. An examination showing them to be characteristically Jersey in every respect, the question at once arose in mind, What is a grade?

Some stockmen class all unregistered cattle as grades. We have known cases where pure bred cows were entered and shown in the grade class, and allowed to compete on the sole claim that they were never registered. Still others that are understood to be pure bred, but for the reason that their pedigree has not been kept, cannot be registered, are frequently found in the grade show ring. In one case coming under our knowledge, a well known showman refused to get his cows registered for the reason, as he claimed, he could do better with them in the grade classes.

This is all wrong. A pure bred animal is "thoroughbred" by breeding, and never by registry. A pure bred cow may not be eligible for competition in the thoroughbred classes on account that a record of her breeding has not been kept, but this is no respects makes her a grade, and she should not go into the grade classes.

A pure bred, or thoroughbred, animal, is one whose breeding runs back on both sides, unbroken, to animals recorded in the herd book of the breed to which it belongs.

A grade is one whose breeding runs back on either one side, or both, to the common stock of the country.

A cross-bred animal is the offspring of a pure bred sire of one breed, coupled with a pure bred dam of a different breed.

In classifying grade stock at fairs, as grade Shorthorns, grade Ayrshires, grade Jerseys, etc., it is rulable that the animal shall take its class from the sire. That is, if sired by a Hereford bull, it is a grade Hereford, and if sired by a Shorthorn bull, a grade Shorthorn. The State society in its regulations specifies that all animals shown in grade classes must exhibit the characteristics of the breed of which they are claimed to be representative. That is, a grade Shorthorn must show characteristics of the Shorthorn type, and so on through the breeds. We believe, also, it has a rule that a grade animal to be eligible must have been sired by a pure bred bull. These rules, however, have nothing to do in determining what makes a grade. A grade would be a grade still, though both sire and dam were grades.